

The North Adams Transcript.

VOLUME 4.

THE NORTH ADAMS EVENING TRANSCRIPT, SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 18 1899

NUMBER 226

Have You Seen It?

The Parker Fountain Pen.

No joint to leak. No thread to break. No soiled fingers.

The latest and best pen made.

See it at....



The recognized headquarters for fine penmanship.

Maple Syrup

Is often very ordinary but the name is the same.

If you want the FINEST PRODUCED I have it.

Honey, both White Clover and the dark.

Buckwheat Flour fresh from the miller.

Look out for INVENTORY SALE next week.

M. V. N. BRAMAN,

101 Main Street.
Telephone 220.

Momaja Coffees.

(King of Coffees) will be demonstrated at our store by a competent lady, for one week, commencing Friday morning, February 18th.

Momaja Coffee?

We don't know? But will soon find out? Just come in and get a cup of it. Ask what questions you want to and have something new to talk about.
ALSO get a sample of coffee and a nice Japanese napkin to take home.
THIS is good WEATHER for hot coffee and we shall expect to see you. (Gingall's sweet cream)

H. A. Sherman.
19 Eagle Street
Telephone 28-5.

None "Just As Good."

Don't be fooled. Other coals are either better or worse, because they are different in composition from

Pittston Coal.

It is sensibly economical.

W. G. BAXTER & CO.,
Tel. 257-3. 53 HOLDEN ST

Time Is Valuable.

We appreciate that we do not want to occupy much of your spare moments. We know you do not want to read a long advertisement, but allow me to simply tell you that we can save you money, give you an apartment or do your repairing, and please you, if you will call.

White, The Jeweler

50 MAIN STREET.

M. LOUBET ELECTED

A President For France Chosen Today.

Moderate Republicans Defeat Their Opponents Who Wanted Meline.

FRENCH PRESIDENT CHOSEN.

M. Loubet Elected at Versailles Today Over M. Meline.

Paris, Feb. 18.—M. Loubet was today elected president of France. In accordance with the constitution the senate and chamber of deputies met in joint session for the purpose of choosing a successor to M. Faure. The principal candidates for the high office were M. Loubet, president of the senate, and M. Meline, a former premier. The election took place at Versailles and resulted in M. Loubet, 483 votes; M. Meline, 270 votes.

Emile Loubet is 48 years old. He formed the ministry under President Carnot, on February 27, 1892, he being the premier and minister of the interior. He has also been minister of public works and president of the chamber of deputies. His political and private life has been spotless. He belongs to the moderate republican party. European sovereigns will soon transfer to M. Loubet their friendly regard. He is a good, unaffected, level-headed man, of honest, open life, and far more intellectual culture than M. Faure. He is an advocate and practised at the Montilmar bar. Montilmar is his native town.

As a precaution against a coup d'etat, or any attempts of the sort, the troops have been ordered to keep within barracks in all the garrisons.

Some fatality follows the presidents of the French republic. Of the six we have had, only President Grevy lived through a full term of office; and he was forced to resign soon after re-election. President Thiers was forced to resign by a hostile vote of parliament. Marshal MacMahon found he could not remain president with dignity. M. Casimir-Perier's motives for throwing up this situation are still a mystery. Carnot was assassinated and Faure smitten as if by a thunderbolt.

Dr. Lanne-Longue attributed the breakdown in the president's health to Fashoda, and thinks that the consequent anxiety used up his vitality. M. Faure had fostered the scheme Major Marchand was sent to Fashoda, and he was terrified at its possible consequences. Dr. Lanne-Longue tells me that after the Fashoda incident M. Faure lost his appetite. It was then he began to feel so limp in the legs that he feared to ride on horseback.

Public events in France have a strange suddenness and take spontaneously a dramatic character. Thus M. Faure's body lies in a state of festal or half-festivities. The cards had been issued to 6000 persons to attend a state ball next Thursday. Today the tapestries of the ball room have been taken down that the room may be hung in black.

M. Faure had looked forward with delight to the Elisee being in 1900 the resort of sovereigns. The last letter he had from Emperor Nicholas was an acceptance of his (Faure's) invitation. He took great pleasure, also, in thinking that membership in the order of the Annunciation would make him a "cousin" of King Humbert; and the insignia of that order were to have been presented to him by a special embassy this month. But his soul was suddenly required of him; and all connected with his presidential career is over. His death preaches a sermon upon the vanity of human ambition.

The whole official world has paid formal visits of condolence to the palace, the formally consisting in writing the visitor's name in the register. Piles of telegrams from corporate bodies, personal friends, sympathizers in all parts of France, and, indeed, Europe and even Asia, have arrived. The first to telegraph to M. Faure was Emperor William; the next, Prince Ferdinand of Bulgaria. The army has been ordered to go into mourning until after the obsequies. The German emperor's telegram is effusive. Dowager Queen Emma and Queen Wilhelmina of the Netherlands have telegraphed heartfelt condolences. Queen Victoria as yet has made no sign, but Lord Salisbury has, in a message to M. Delcasse.

The czar and czarina are full of sympathy, and the Russian grand dukes now in Paris have called at the palace.

I have been to see the Abbe Ronault who gave M. Faure absolution in extremis. Madame Faure, on seeing that death was hastening, begged that messengers should be sent to summon three different priests and a dominican. All the priests, she thought, would not be out dining, so the dominican would surely be at his monastery. She also begged that if any messenger met a priest in the street, he would bring him at once to the Elisee.

Abbe Ronault is the humblest of the humble, being chaplain to the house of detention, or lock-up, at the prefecture of police. Tuesday he had dined with some relatives who have a small shop. After dinner he was going home, when

descended from the machine and caught him with visible agitation by the arm, saying: "Come with me."
Father Ronault went, and only learned where he was going at the palace gate. There the soldier said: "The president is dying. Do what you can for him. He is not a bad chap."

At the door a porter met the abbe and conducted him to the sitting room. The president was lying on a mattress upon the floor. He was in a flannel shirt and covered with draperies, his feet wrapped in steaming flannels, his nostrils assailed with the mingled smells of mustard and ether, and blood flowing from his temples, neck and forehead, for leeches, cupping, hypodermic injections and bleeding had been tried. The face was almost black from congestion. One doctor had drawn the tongue to keep the lungs alive; another held a bag of oxygen to the nose; a third was rubbing the hands, but no sign of returning animation was given. Dr. Lanne-Longue said: "We have done all we can. Let religion, to console the family, now come in."

The abbe dropped on his knees, all present doing likewise, and gave absolution in extremis. He had no holy oil to administer extreme unction. In the next room the ladies were sobbing. The ministers came in and dropped on their knees. As the clock on the mantel struck 10, a doctor said: "All is over."

Some persons went into the next room to inform Madame Faure and her daughters. She came out, and, with great composure, as if her grief was suddenly hushed, ordered that the president's body be placed on the president's brass-railed bed, and be kept embalmed as long as possible. She thanked the priest for rendering the last office to a Christian, and said that before the president lost consciousness he had prayed for forgiveness of all whom he might have offended. "His tongue was paralyzed as he spoke," she said, "and again the poor have lost, in his death, a good friend." At her request some prayers were recited by the abbe, who was profoundly affected by the whole scene.

TERRIBLE RAILROAD ACCIDENT

Thirty Persons Killed and 50 Injured Near Brussels.

Brussels, Feb. 18.—An express train from Calais for this place collided with a train standing in a forest near here. Thirty passengers were killed outright and 50 injured.

Killed His Sister-in-Law.

Gardiner, Me., Feb. 18.—Bradford Knights was arrested at Richmond this morning for murdering his sister-in-law, Mamie Small, last night. He shot and killed her on the street. He was jealous of her. Knights is 44 and the girl was 22.

President in Washington.

Washington, Feb. 18.—The president and party arrived at 7 o'clock this morning from Boston. The return trip was uneventful.

TO BE EXPELLED.

French Government Displeased at Revelations by Correspondent De Blowitz.
London, Feb. 18.—The Paris correspondent of The Morning Post says: I learn that the government is tired of the ceaseless campaign of falsehoods and calumny in connection with the Dreyfus case kept up by certain foreign correspondents here, and that an example is about to be made of an Austrian who has made himself obnoxious. He will be expelled.

The best known foreign correspondent in Paris of Austrian extraction is M. Henri De Blowitz, the famous correspondent of the London Times, who was born at the Chateau De Blowitz, Pilsen, Bohemia, Dec. 28, 1825. His fearless exposure of the tactics of the anti-revisionists has earned for him their bitterest enmity. Apparently the Austrian referred to is M. De Blowitz.

Yields to spinners.
Lowell, Mass., Feb. 18.—The trouble between the mule spinners of the Merrimack corporation and the agent bid fair to be amicably settled by the voluntary retirement of Overseer Scoble. In a letter to The Mail he announces his intention of resigning, stating that he is being persecuted by the spinners, and has no desire to retain his position so long as the help do not want him.

Nears Decline.
Cleveland, Feb. 18.—Charles W. Mayhew announces that he has declined to accept the chairmanship of the racing board of the L. A. W. tendered him by President Keenan. He says that he cannot afford to devote to the duties of the office the time they demand.

ANOTHER SKIRMISH YESTERDAY

Philippine Concentration at the Pasig River From Cavite and Tarquina Provinces. Most Oppressive.

Washington, Feb. 18.—General Otis cabled today the casualties of a skirmish on the Tarquina road near the north pumping station yesterday. One was killed and eight wounded, six severely.

The heat is very oppressive today at Manila and the troops in the open air much affected. It will be warmer from now until the rainy season. The rebels were concentrating all day south of the Pasig river from General Overhines lines on the right. The country in the vicinity is practically a thick jungle extending for miles. Scouts report the rebels coming from Laguna and Cavite provinces. The Americans are strongly entrenched from the beach to the Pasig.

AN ENTERPRISING PLACE.

Deputy Sheriff Kills One Man, Mortally Wounds Another and Is Being Hunted by a Third.

Enterprise, Ky., Feb. 18.—Harry Sloane was killed and Caldon Sloane, his brother, was mortally wounded by Deputy Tom Rice while he was serving a warrant for larceny on them. Harry attacked Rice with a knife and was shot instantly and killed. Caldon is expected to die. John Sloane, another brother is heavily armed and swears revenge before night.

AN INSANE MURDERER.

Kills His Wife and Stepdaughter and Then Attempts Suicide.

Rockland, Me., Feb. 18.—Coroner Judkins today was summoned to Washington, a small village near here, where Mrs. Albert Heysler and her 16-years-old stepdaughter were murdered during the night. Albert Heysler, who is charged with murdering his wife and the girl by cutting their throats with a razor, afterwards attempted suicide. No reason is known except temporary insanity.

LOCAL NEWS.

DUCHARME DISCHARGED.

No Evidence in the Case of Alleged Adulterated Milk.

The case of M. Ducharme, charged with selling adulterated milk, was called in district court this morning. The defense called for the evidence in the case against him, and there was none forthcoming.
The court therefore ordered the case discharged. Mr. Ducharme is one of the most popular of those engaged in the milk business, and his customers have been cordial in their expressions of satisfaction with the service received from him.

Death of J. A. Harris

Joseph A. Harris died Friday night at the home of his daughter, Mrs. Loomis, 34 Cliff street, in his 71st year. He had suffered with a throat trouble for two or three years and had been confined to his bed since Christmas. Mr. Harris had been a resident of Marlborough for many years, but had lived for some time at the home of the daughter above mentioned. He was a mason and formerly worked at his trade in this city. He also owned a farm in Marlborough. Mr. Harris was a member of the Advent church and a well known and respected citizen. He was twice married. He is survived by his second wife and one son by her, Albert Harris of Marlborough. He also leaves three sons and three daughters by his first wife, Edward A. Harris of Hartwellville, Vt., William A. and Eugene P. Harris, Miss Amelia C. Harris Mrs. H. L. Loomis and Miss Lorinda O. Harris, all of this city.

Coffee Roasting Plant

H. W. Clark & Co. of this city are having a coffee roasting and grinding plant placed in their building near the station. It will be on the second floor of the building and will be as complete as any of the plants in any of the large wholesale stores. It is being put in by an agent of the K. F. Henne-man gas coffee roaster. It will be run by a five horse power electric motor. When finished it will be well worth seeing as it will be the only one in this vicinity. By the use of this plant the company will mill, roast and grind its own coffee.

Surprised by Schoolmats.

Watson Hicks was pleasantly surprised by a party of his schoolmates last night at his home and the evening was passed with what, followed by dancing and games in the new barn which was lighted and warmed. A lunch was served in the house and the entire affair was most successful.

Discharged Without Honor.

Walter B. Dickinson of this city, who has been in custody at Northampton charged with fraudulent enlistment in the regular army has been discharged by order of the war department. The discharge is without honor, giving Dickinson no pay or allowances.

LOCAL NEWS.

THE ICE REPORT

Adjudication of the Board of Health Filed This Afternoon.

ONE CHANGE FROM LAST YEAR

Second Crop From Flagg's Meadow Condemned While First is Accepted. Deerfield River Ice A Right.

Text of Adjudication.

The long delayed ice report and adjudication was filed this afternoon. In it there is only one change from last year's adjudication. This is the condemning of the second crop secured by Orr from the Flagg meadow pond. The state pond ice is of course allowed, on the strength of the state board's judgment.

The results of the adjudication are as follows:

Allowed for domestic use—Ice from Stamford reservoir, Reservoir pond, Deerfield river or state pond, Kemp's pond, Flagg's meadow first crop.

Unfit for domestic use—Ice from Hudson brook, Flagg's meadow second crop.

Unfit for use—Ice from Witt pond.

The long discussion was over the Flagg meadow ice. Two analyses were made. Mr. Orr did not cut ice from Witt pond this year. The analyses were made by Prof. Mears of Williams college. Here is the adjudication: We find and do adjudicate that the so-called Witt pond is unfit as a source supply, the ice therefrom is impure and unfit for domestic use.

We find and do adjudicate that the so-called Hudson brook is unfit as a source of ice supply, the ice therefrom is impure and unfit for domestic use.

We find and do adjudicate, in accordance with the chemist's report, that the first crop of ice from the Flagg's meadow pond is pure and fit for domestic use. We find and do adjudicate that all ice cut subsequently from the said pond is of an inferior quality, impure and unfit for domestic use.

We find and do adjudicate, in accordance with the report of the state board of health heretofore attached, that the ice cut from the Deerfield river is pure and fit for domestic use.

In regard to the ice cut from the Stamford reservoir and Reservoir pond we find that there has been no material change and the adjudication of last year remains unchanged.

OVERCOME BY GAS.

Stamford Woman Barely Rescued From Perilous Position.

Mrs. Joan Sweet of Stamford was overcome by gas at her home last Thursday night, and was discovered in time to save her life. She is now resting comfortably, and will be recovered in a few days.
Her husband built a charcoal fire in the cellar to keep the cellar from freezing, and then went to the barn. Mrs. Sweet smelling gas, started for the cellar, but was overcome and fell to the floor.

The dog followed her and roused her to consciousness once by licking her face. She made an effort to reach the stairs but fell again. She was rescued by her husband some minutes later, who smelled the gas and went to investigate.

F. M. T. A. PLANS.

Trustees Reach no Decision. Easter Monday Ball.

The trustees of the F. M. T. A. society met last night to consider the future action of the society in connection with its building which was burned, but no decision was reached. It is expected that the insurance will be adjusted within a few days, and then the society will decide whether the theater shall be rebuilt and enlarged, or whether it shall be converted into a dance hall.

A meeting of the society may be held tomorrow, when it will be decided where to hold the Easter Monday ball. Chief Byars, has reported the cause of the fire unknown to the fire marshal. The latter may investigate.

A Big Reception.

About 400 people attended the reception tended the probationers at the Methodist church Friday evening. The reception was held in the church parlors, which were handsomely decorated with hearts and flags. There was a very fine musical. The programs were heart shaped, in keeping with St. Valentine's day, which has just passed. Refreshments were served and altogether the occasion was a very pleasant one.

TODAY'S OPPORTUNITIES.

Among the Merchants.

Sweet cream constantly on hand at the Dairy Kitchen, 85 Main street.

Best teas and coffees at working-men's prices at the Dairy Kitchen, 85 Main street.

Fresh milk in pint and quart bottles at the Dairy Kitchen, 85 Main street. If you want good milk call and see us. Butter in prices and tubs, gilt edged stock, at prices to suit your purse, at the Dairy Kitchen, 85 Main street.

\$12.00 Overcoats \$7.50.

This is just what we are doing to dispose of all of our \$10 and \$12 overcoats—giving your choice for \$7.50. This means high grade Cutting-made coats that are first class in every particular—plain or fancy lined and sizes up to 50 at a very small price—not representing the actual cost of manufacturing.

\$10.00 Suits \$5.00.

Some 50 or more suits—all new and seasonable—sizes 34 to 44 and running from \$7.50 to \$12—your choice \$5. This mid-season sale has affected the whole store. Come and see just what a dollar will do for you at Cutting Corner.

C. H. Cutting & Co.,
Wholesalers-Retailers. Cutting Corner.

Reliable Goods. Reliable Prices.

Our customers have long ago found that we keep Reliable Goods and sell them at reliable prices. If you have not tried us, call and be convinced.

ENGRAVING—If you buy silverware of us, remember we will engrave it for you.

Our Watch Repairing Department is always busy, for our work pleases, but we can attend to your wants.

L. M. BARNES, - - 3 Wilson Block.

A Difference In Coal.

The prices in coal are about the same, but the difference lies in the quality. Those who use

Snyder's All Rail Coal.

Knows that it burns longer, burns brighter and burns hottest, and makes little ash and no clinkers.

W. G. Snyder & Co.
16 Centre St., North Adams.

Great Mark-Down Sale!

See the Bargains in my Show Window.

A good Corduroy Couch for	\$5.25, regular price \$ 8.50
A better Corduroy Couch for	6.25, regular price 10.00
A large, Upholstered Easy Chair,	7.75, regular price 12.00
An elegant Spring Rocking Chair,	6.75, regular price 10.00
A Birch Rocker, mat finish,	3.25, regular price 5.50
A fancy Upholstered Rocker for	2.75, regular price 4.50
An Oak Platform Spring Rocker for	1.98, regular price 4.00
A White Enamelled Iron Bed for	3.75, regular price 6.00
A White Enamelled Iron Bed for	3.25, regular price 5.50
An Onyx Stand for	5.00, regular price 10.00
An Onyx Stand for	3.25, regular price 6.00

Come in and get prices on other goods which are equally as good bargains.

J. H. Cody, House Furnisher and Undertaker
22 to 30 Eagle St.
Agent for Acorn Stoves and Ranges.

Wash Day Supplies

We are offering special inducements in these goods, including

Wash Tubs, Wringers,

Boilers, Washing Machines

and other necessities. Let us call your attention to

MARVEL FLOUR.

Something new, and exceptionally good. Try it, and you will use no other.

C. C. Fisher, Grocer, Cor. Eagle and River Sts.

THE VERY LATEST

In Domestic and Foreign Suitings, Overcoatings and Trouserings can be found at our store.

The most stylish and approved finish is given suits coming from our tailoring department.

If you wish up-to-date Gent's Furnishings, we have them.

P. J. BOLAND,
Importing Tailor. Boland Block

ROOFING

When you get genuine dark red paint you get the BEST ROOFING PAINT MADE. Its reputation has been won by real merit, and merit is the result of not trying to see how cheap this paint can be made, but how good and by use of very best ingredients in proper proportion to secure permanent results. It is ready for use, contains no tar, requires no heating, will not crack, or wash off, and has been in use 25 years. It is an exceptional and unequalled ROOF PAINT for tin, iron, shingles, or felt. One coat preserves and protects the surface and stops all leaks at small expense. Write for catalogue. **G. E. GLINES, 134 West Broadway, NEW YORK.**

WILLIAMSTOWN.

High School Debaters—Hearing Next Tuesday—Struck by Bale Hook—Street Car Accident—Many Sleigh Rides.

HIGH SCHOOL DEBATES.

The debate between the sophomore and freshman classes of the high school took place Friday night in the high school hall. The question debated was: Resolved, That the degraded condition of city government is due to immigration. The sophomores had the affirmative and were ably represented by Miss Florence M. Reap, Julia Prindle and Terrence Quinn, while for the freshmen, Miss Bertha Farwell, Benjamin Hogan and Oswald Dale were chosen to hold up the honor of the class. Both sides handled the subject in fine shape and proved to the audience that they were well read on the subject.

The debate was awarded to the affirmative. The judges were Messrs. E. V. Huntington, P. W. Cross and A. R. Leonard. Rev. W. H. Butler acted as critic for the evening.

WOUNDED BY BALE HOOK.

Ambrose Whittington met with a painful accident Thursday afternoon. He is employed by Benjamin Bridges and was reloading a load of hay which had tipped over, when the bale hook which he was using slipped and caught him just above the eye making a very ugly wound. It was a very narrow escape for it had been an eighth of an inch lower down, the sight of one eye would have been destroyed.

STREET CAR ACCIDENT.

Friday morning, as the car which leaves Williamstown at 8:45 o'clock which was rounding the curve at the foot of Southworth street, a part of the flange of one of the front wheels broke off. As the car was going in the direction of Williamstown, it could not make the turn to the end of the line and so the passengers had to walk to the bottom of the avenue and the car started on the return trip.

HEARING ON TUESDAY.

A hearing will be given in Boston next Tuesday to the legislative committee on water supply to the bill authorizing the Williamstown water company to hold additional real estate, increase its capital stock and issue bonds. The hearing will be held at 10:30 o'clock in the morning.

Miss Rose Smith and Miss Anna Houghton of Main street, who have been visiting friends the past few days have returned. During their absence the pipes in the house were frozen and did considerable damage. Locke Bros. have been called in to make repairs.

During the recent cold spell the water pipes and motor in St. John's church were frozen.

Mr. H. H. Heap of the Boston Flashing works has returned from a business trip to New York.

The plumbing work in George Sweet's new house on Southworth avenue is completed. Carpenters are now at work finishing the interior.

William Edwards expects to move in his new house on Water street the first of the month. The interior is almost completed.

The water pipes in the Hall house occupied by George Grundy were frozen during the recent cold spell. The pipe connecting the main was also frozen.

The Delta Phi society of the college, is holding a house party. Many guests from out of town are present.

Mrs. Henry Walden of Riverside, has gone to make a visit with her daughter at St. Mary's, Georgia.

Town Clerk Noel yesterday finished canvassing for the birth census of 1898.

A son was born to Mr. and Mrs. William Danaher of Spring street Thursday morning.

The Alpha Delta Phi society is holding a house party which will continue until Monday morning. They and their guests are enjoying a sleighride today. Many persons from out of town are present.

Mrs. William Walden of Spring street who has been ill all winter, was able to go out of doors Thursday for the first time in four months.

Quite a number of people from this town attended the vanguard in the Odd Fellows' hall Friday night.

The children of the Depot street school enjoyed a sleighride to North Adams Friday night.

Henry H. Sturges has returned to his work at Z. F. Beverley's after a severe attack of the grip.

Mr. J. A. Batter will give an old fashioned sugar party at her home on Depot street tonight.

Miss Elizabeth Orr has been visiting Mrs. Henry Savage at the Idlewild.

The funeral services for the late Timothy White took place this morning from his late residence on Water street. Rev. D. C. Pratt officiated. Burial was in the cemetery.

John Danaher, the clerk at Severance's drug store, is confined to his home by illness.

The sleighride of the choir of St. John's church was postponed last night on account of not being able to get sleighs to carry them. All the sleighs in town were engaged.

There are several very bad pitch holes on Depot street and people driving in that direction after dark should be very careful.

Friday morning as two men who were on their way to work at the Post-ten finishing works were passing through Charleville they found a cushion and whip in the road. The evidence surrounding looked very much as though there had been either a smash-up or a runaway. The people in the neighborhood do not remember hearing any unusual noise.

It is expected that the Graylock hotel will be opened about the middle of May. Several improvements are to be made about the hotel. It will be under the same efficient management the coming season as the last.

Waterman & Moore are experiencing some difficulty in getting coal. This is due to the recent storms.

The Kings' Daughters are talking up another sleighride to be held in the near future. The last one was a grand success, both financially and otherwise.

Beauty Is Blood Deep.

Clean blood means a clean skin. No beauty without it. Cambray, Candy Catbath clean your blood and keep it clean by stirring up the liver and driving all impurities from the body. Begin today to banish pimples, blotches, blackheads, and that sickly complexion by taking Cambray—beauty for ten cents. All drug stores, satisfaction guaranteed, 10c, 25c, 50c.



The Easy Food.
Easy to Buy,
Easy to Cook,
Easy to Eat,
Easy to Digest.
Quaker Oats
At all grocers
in 2-lb. skgs. only

TEA TABLE ETIQUETTE.

Quaint Customs Once Observed by English Dames.

Tea drinking has become very fashionable among us of late years, almost as much so as it was in England a century ago, but the prevailing customs at the table are different. The "teacup times of hood and hoop" had their own etiquette, of a sort not likely to be revived. What should we think now of a fashionable lady who cooled her tea with her breath? Yet Young says of a certain bewildering Lady Betty:

Her two red lips affected a pouting blow to cool the Bobs and inflame the bean. While one white finger and a thumb conspired to lift the cup and make the world admire.

Again a passage in contemporary literature shows that it was a lack of good manners to take much cream or sugar in one's tea. Says a lady of quality to her daughter: "I must further advise you, Harriet, not to 'heap such mountains of sugar into your tea, nor to pour such a deluge of cream in. People will certainly take you for the daughter of a dairymaid."

Certain other customs may be remembered in this country among us who had grandmothers trained in the ceremonies of a later day. One of them consisted in putting the spoon in the cup to show that no more tea was desired; another was that of turning over the cup in the saucer for the same purpose.

Etiquette also demanded that the tea should be tasted from the spoon, and that the hostess should then inquire, "Is your tea agreeable?" Certain scrupulous old ladies ask that now, and the question savors of a more edelate and gentle day than this.—St. Louis Republic.

AN EXPENSIVE EXPERIMENT.

The Head Bookkeeper Finally Balances His Accounts.

A south side man who is a clerk in one of the leading banks on this side of the river was in a communicative mood last night. During a conversation about various things he took on a retrospective air and said, "There is nothing like the faithful discharge of one's duties, but it is sometimes an expensive experiment."

On being questioned as to the cause of the remark he replied: "Well, it reminds me of an experience I had while employed in a prominent Fourth avenue bank. I don't mind telling it to you. The head bookkeeper was a character in many ways. Method was his hobby. He had a way of doing everything, and he never varied from the rule he set down. Exactness in his accounts was a particular fad, and he spared no pains in carrying his ideas into effect. One afternoon in balancing our books it was found he was short 1 cent. We searched and searched, but when it came to the usual time for going home that cent was still missing."

"Do you think the head bookkeeper would allow us to go? Not much. Several of us had engagements we wanted to fulfill, but it made no difference. Super time came, and we were no further ahead than when we started. Headed by the bookkeeper, we repaired to a neighboring restaurant for supper and then returned to work. After several hours the missing cent was found and the accounts balanced. But in figuring up it was discovered that in searching for the discrepancy of 1 cent the bank had incurred a bill for supper to the amount of \$7.50."—Detroit Free Press.

Kept Her Word.

"What are you going to do with that silver mounted revolver of mine?" asked the languid husband.

"I am going to use it to drive the wolf from the door!" replied the energetic wife.

Whereupon she took it to the nearest pawnshop and got \$3 on it.—Chicago Tribune.

Impractical.

"I'm afraid," said the man with the heavy gold watch chain, "that our friend the inventor will never succeed."

"But he is very clever and industrious."

"Yes, but he insists on getting his machine so that it will work before letting it get stuck on the market."

THE GRIP CURE THAT DOES CURE.

Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets remove the cause that produces La Grippe. The genuine has L. B. Q. on each Tablet. 25c.

DR. C. T. KINSMAN,

Deaf, 1895 block, Spring street, Williamstown.

DR. CHARLES D. TEFET,

Deaf, 1895 block, Spring street, Williamstown.

A Ton of Comfort

Goes with every ton of coal which leaves our yard. Our

Pittston Coal

Is free from stone or slate and is economical.

Frederick Mather, Agt

Office in D. W. Noyes' store, Spring Street, Williamstown.

For First Class

Repairing on Watches, Clocks, Gold Spectacles, Etc.,

Go to Ravasior's

He also carries a fine line of Silver Jewellery, Watches, Rings and Jewelry of all kinds.

Best Goods at Bottom Prices.

Moore's Block,

Near Methodist Church.

BOTANY BAY HISTORY

THE TRUE STORY OF THE NOTORIOUS SOUTH SEA SITE.

No Convict Was Ever Landed There, No Settlement Ever Made There, and It Has Never Had Anything to Do With England's Penal System.

The first convict fleet sailed away from England in May, 1787, called at Rio Janeiro and arrived at Botany Bay early in January, 1788. In the fleet were a 80 gun frigate, an armed tender, three storeships and six transports, far the largest fleet that ever sailed to the South sea, though the largest vessel measured only 450 tons and the smallest only 270 tons.

On the six small transports for this long, tropical voyage were packed convicts numbering 664 men and 192 women. There were also carried 168 marines and 10 officers, a few surgeons and mechanics, the wives of 40 of the marines and 18 children, the offspring of convicts. Approximately 1,000 persons therefore went to found the colony in the newest world less than 110 years old. Captain Philip of the British navy was placed in command of the expedition and given a commission as governor and captain general of New South Wales.

It is easy for the visitor of today to understand the blank display that Philip must have felt when the fleet sailed into Botany Bay and he saw for the first time the place which had been recommended to him as the spot for settlement. It had been selected by the advice of Captain Cook, whose botanists had been so delighted with the profusion of new plants they found there that they had given it the expressive name. Philip found on first examination that a more suitable site for a new settlement hardly could have been chosen. The bay was shallow, there was no good anchorage, there was no good water, and the adjacent land was not fertile, except for botanical specimens.

Leaving the fleet anchored in the bay, Philip started up the coast in his tender to hunt for a better home. Nine miles to the northward he found himself facing those great gates now known as Sydney head, which Cook had seen from a distance, and, satisfied with Botany Bay, had marked on his chart as a possible harbor for small boats. Philip rounded the south head and was amazed to see opening before him the bays of Port Jackson—Snyder harbor now—famed the world over as the finest harbor in the seven seas and disputed for that distinction by few. Three days of exploration left no possible doubt that this was the place to be selected, and Philip returned at once to Botany.

The fleet was standing out of the bay, when two French frigates appeared in the offing. They bore an exploring party under Comte de la Perouse, without hostile intentions, which was an immense relief to the colonists. Botany Bay was left to the Frenchmen. They refrained and related there, staying until March, when they sailed on shore one of their company, the naturalist of the expedition, who died of wounds received in an encounter with the natives of an island they had touched. A few months later the French expedition was shipwrecked, and every one of the crew was murdered by the natives of Vanikoro, one of the Santa Cruz islands. In 1835 a monument was erected by the French government to the memory of the commander of the expedition at Botany Bay.

This is all of the story of Botany Bay, a name long infamous because of its association with convict transportation. No convict ever was landed there, no settlement ever was made there, and it never had anything more to do with the "system" than I have related. It is a circular bay, with an entrance so wide as to leave it almost an open roadstead. The shores are flat, low, sandy and uninteresting.

When I went there not long ago, the tide was out and the beach was foul with all sorts of drifts. One peninsula, which jutted between the bay and the ocean, has been reserved for noxious trades, and they will elbow the obelisk erected to the memory of Captain Cook, so that in the future the bay will be no more savory than its name has been, unjustly, in the past. The French monument is at the other side of the entrance to the bay.

It was the 26th of January, 1788, when the fleet of Governor Arthur Phillip entered what is now Sydney harbor. The settlement of the continent of Australia was begun.—Chicago Record.

BUNDAY IN ENGLAND IN 1760.

The Pleasure Seekers Were More Numerous Than Churchgoers.

Would you like to know how the people of London observed their Sunday 130 years ago? The churches were open, of course, and there were two services in every one, and in some there were three; also the respectable and respectable citizen took his family to church, as a matter of course.

He made his apprentices go to church as well and demanded the text when they came home as a proof of attendance. Alas, he little knew that the boys were lurking all the morning, and when the congregation came out stopped the old women and got the text from them!

However, those who went elsewhere formed the majority. The fields round the town were filled with companies of men, called rural societies, who rambled about all the morning and dined together at a tavern. The high constables went their rounds among the villages pretending to prevent profanation of the day, but they were squared by the publicans.

Informers were about threatening publicans, barbers and greengrocers for carrying on trade on the Sunday morning unless they paid a little blackmail. A shilling was understood to meet the case. Barbers sent their apprentices on Sunday morning to shave the prisoners in the Fleet for nothing, so that they might get practice.

Children were baptized after afternoon service, and a supper was given afterward to celebrate the occasion. At this supper the nurse, it was allowed, could blamelessly get drunk.

The beadles of churches were bribed by beggars to let them sit on the steps and ask charity of the congregation coming out. It was the best business of the week. The rails before the houses of gentlemen were crowded with beggars.

When the ladies got home after

church, they did not disdain to slap their servant if dinner was delayed. The fields between the Tottenham court road and the Foundling hospital were the resort of the sporting fraternity, who were assembled to enjoy the innocent diversions of duck hunting and cat hunting, with prizefighting, quarterstaff, wrestling and other sports.

The pleasure gardens were open all day long. People crowded to them in the early morning for breakfast and staid all day. At 3 there was an ordinary, in the afternoon and evening an organ recital; there was tea in the alcoves, and in the evening there was supper.

In the evening, when they reluctantly came away, with as much punch as they could hold, they formed themselves into bands for purposes of protection, while the footpads looked out on the road for single passengers, or, haply, drunken passengers, whom it was easy and a pleasure to rob.

And this was the way of a Sunday in June or July, 1760.—London Queen.

JAMES COULDN'T IMAGINE.

A Story That a New York Clubwoman Tells About Herself.

Here is a good story that a clubwoman tells about herself.

"At one time," she says, "we had a colored butler who staid with us for years, and who admired my husband immensely. He thought that Dr. H. was a marvel of manly beauty, as well as the embodiment of all the virtues, domestic, professional and otherwise. Of course I quite agreed with the butler on this point, but the fact is I sometimes pined to have him pass his enthusiastic compliments around to the family and not bestow them all on the doctor. So one morning, when Dr. H. had just left the breakfast table and was even then to be seen, an imposing picture, as he stood on the front steps drawing on his gloves, I remarked to James:

"Dr. H. is a handsome man, isn't he?"

"Yes, ma'am. 'Deed an he is, ma'am, with gratifying enthusiasm."

"Then, hoping to get a rise from James, I added with an absentminded air, as if I scarcely knew what I said, but was just uttering my inmost thoughts:

"How in the world do you suppose that such a handsome man as Dr. H. ever happened to marry such a homely woman as I am?"

"Well, James just stopped short and rolled his eyes and shook his head as if he gave it up. Then he ejaculated: "Heaven knows, ma'am!"—New York Sun.

Light From Sugar.

A phenomenon, the cause of which has not yet been satisfactorily explained, was described at a meeting of the British association. Disks of loaf sugar were mounted on a lathe and rapidly rotated while a hammer played lightly against them. An almost continuous radiation of light was thus produced from the sugar. It was shown that the light did not arise from heating of the sugar, and it is believed to be caused by some change taking place in the sugar crystals. The act of crystallization is known to be sometimes accompanied by flashes of light. The practical bearing of these experiments is on the question of the possibility of obtaining artificial light by methods as yet untried.—Youth's Companion.

A Poser.

Mrs. Jibbins (after gazing on a globe in a shop window)—Well, nothing won't persuade me but what the world's flat.

Mrs. Trimmings—Well, Mariah, if the world's flat, 'ow can ye account for Ayerstock hill?—London Punch.

Was Gathered In.

Watkins—What did you say to your wife, anyhow, when you proposed?

Wiggins—Well, I—well—the fact is, Mrs. Bjones was a widow when I married her.—Somerville Journal.

THE FASHION PLATE.

The tunic, arching up toward the hips like the overskirt of the lavandiere, is a part of some of the cloth models lately received from Paris.

Polonaises or semblances of them produced by the arrangement of various dress trimmings are seen very many of the imported gowns from Paris.

According to plaited materials are still in very great favor in the making of skirts, waists and overdresses of gowns designed for both women and children.

The prevailing feature of dress which can be made use of in renovating partly worn dresses is the addition of a glimpse of different material from the rest of the gown.

White cloth vests, revers and other accessories impart an appearance of daintiness and distinction to the taller costumes they decorate. The gowns so finished this spring will be especially attractive.

French modistes scallop the fronts and lower edges of the chic little jackets, which meet at the top and have small scalloped revers, like those of regular tail gowns. Others are fitted out at the neck with a guimpe or pinfold.

Many rows of stitching in silk, simple traceries of soutache braid, strappings of cloth or velvet and numbers of small tailor buttons or somewhat larger sizes in gold or silver are ruling modes of finishing spring costumes for general wear.

Long, close fitting Newmarkets, that cover the wearer from neck to feet, will be very popular for useful wear during the spring for shopping and traveling. They are double breasted, with revers collar, and are cut without crossing seams on the hips.

The dress skirt bids fair to rival the bodice in excess of elaboration on its lower half, and the elegant simplicity which not long ago was conspicuous on woman's attire has now almost vanished and will be less and less in evidence as the warm days return.—New York Post.

EDITORIAL COMMENT.

Congress may create the title of admiral, but the admiral himself was created early last spring.—Chicago Record.

Somehow revivals of Carlist activity are always associated with rumors about the raising of a new loan.—Baltimore Herald.

Spain will take part in the car's peace conference. Spain has her own reasons for encouraging the peace idea.—Baltimore American.

Again the old cry of "the horse must go" is raised; but, for that matter, the auto has never done anything else.—Chicago News.

The Keely motor stockholders may get back some of their money by placing the apparatus on exhibition and permitting the public to see for itself how the game of deception was carried on.—Troy Times.

INDIGESTION is the failure of the stomach to properly digest the food, and is the cause of more misery and distress than any other disease. It presents all grades of severity, from a condition where only certain articles of diet cause distress to a condition where the simplest food causes intense agony, and is rejected by the stomach. If unreheved, this dangerous disease undermines the constitution, destroys the will and nervous power, causes emaciation and weakness, and ruins the health. There are pains in the side, nausea, sometimes vomiting, distress after taking food, constipation, loss of appetite, dizziness and flatulence. To promptly relieve and permanently cure indigestion, as well as all other troubles of the stomach, liver and bowels, use

SEMIT TABLETS.

Bellevue Hospital Remedy. Try them. 10c, 25c, 50c, of all druggists, or by mail of Semit Chemical Co., Brockton, Mass.

MEN OF MARK.

William A. Clark, the new senator from Montana, was once a clockmaker. Patrick O'Brien, a member of the British house of commons, is only 4 feet 3 inches tall.

Senator Vest once took lessons in boxing and, like Governor Roosevelt, is an expert at "the manly art."

Mr. Rockefeller is quoted as saying that he will give a salary of \$100,000 to any man who can take care of his business and conduct it intelligently.

Nathan Bay Scott, the new senator from West Virginia, rarely writes his full name, and many, even among his most intimate friends, have always supposed him named for Napoleon.

Judge Ross, the new senator from Vermont, paid his way through Dartmouth college by teaching for several years previous in the roadside schools among the Green mountains.

Porter J. McCumber, the new senator from North Dakota, to succeed Senator Rosch, is a native of Rochester, Minn., and is 43 years of age. He is of Scotch parentage and his parents were poor farmers.

Governor J. G. Brady of Alaska was once the homeless boy of New York. He was sent to an Iowa farm by the Children's Aid society, which later assisted him through college. He first went to Alaska as a missionary.

General Russell Hastings, who has just been appointed director of the bureau of American republics, is a native of Greenfield, Mass., and is a personal friend of President McKinley, having served in his regiment in the civil war.

Senator Elton Kean of New Jersey is president of a national bank, vice president of the Manhattan Trust company of New York, president of a gaslight company and a water company and heavily interested in an electric street railway.

Congressman James A. Tarnsey of Minnesota owns the last communication in writing made by the late Representative Dingler. It is the original of a telegram written before congress reconvened after the holidays, when Mr. Dingler was seriously ill.

Judge William Butler of Philadelphia, who has resigned from the bench of the United States district court, learned the trade of a printer in the office of the West Chester (Pa.) Village Record. Among the other boys in the office at the same time was Bayard Rustin.

Embassador Choate, while in the Harvard law school in 1853, was one of three men appointed to debate against three others, when his colleagues both fell ill. Mr. Choate took the debate in hand alone and won it. Oddly enough, the subject was "The Success of the War of 1812."

Francis M. Cockrell, who has been elected to his fifth term in the senate, is only the second Missourian to be so honored. The first was Thomas Benton. Only two men now in the chamber have served longer continuously than Mr. Cockrell—John P. Jones of Nevada and William D. Allison.

THE MONEY MAKERS.

We cannot expect straight combs to be built in hives that are not plumb. Combs should be handled with care during the winter, as they are easily broken.

Combs that are crooked may be warmed up and pressed into shape, and when cold will remain so.

Use all the old comb that can be made into straight combs in the frames and fill out with all slabs of foundation.

If the hives are resting directly on the ground, it will produce dampness, which is against the best welfare of the bees at this time.

Early in the spring is one of the very best times for moving the bees. The combs then are light and the colony the smallest of any time of the year.

Hives should be made of well seasoned pine. If well painted on the outside, it will add much to their durability, besides improving their appearance.

SISTERLY CITIES.

Just as soon as Canada is annexed Buffalo will be put down on the maps as East Detroit.—Detroit Journal.

Boston's Old South meeting house needs a new roof. So do a few of Boston's eminent stationers.—New York Press.

We infer from the court proceedings that playacting and pork packing are about neck and neck out in Chicago.—Washington Post.

The highest structure yet erected in New York is the latest estimated tax rate. It fairly looks down on tall towers and skyscraping piles.—Boston Globe.

Philadelphia now comes to the front with a Svengali, but he is not necessarily a premier hypnotist. It's easy to throw Philadelphia into a trance.—St. Louis Republic.

Mr. E. B. Brown, a popular and well known druggist at Cooper's drug store, Dalton, Mass., says: I have been dreadfully afflicted with Salt Rheum for years. My arms and legs being affected at times. I have used many prominent physicians' prescriptions and a number of well known special preparations, but nothing had the desired effect. I have taken three bottles of Curo Blood Tonic, and am really surprised at the result. It has entirely disappeared. I will certainly recommend Curo Blood Tonic to any one afflicted with Salt Rheum or Eczema.

Regular \$1. for 25c. For sale by Malone, the druggist, Eagle street, North Adams, Mass. Adams. They refund the money to anyone dissatisfied with the result of this remedy after having given it a fair trial. For Coughs, Colds and Lung Troubles get a reliable remedy, Curo Cough Syrup, 25c.

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ADAMS.

CHURCH NOTES.

ST. PAUL'S.

The pastor's subject Sunday morning will be "Messengers Without Messages." In the evening he will speak on "The Sons of the Times as Regards the Labor Question."

TRINITY METHODIST.

The pastor's subject Sunday morning will be "Our Debt." In the evening he will speak on "George Washington." The regular meeting of the Epworth League will be held Sunday evening. The Ladies' Aid will serve their regular supper next Wednesday evening. The Methodist church choir of North Adams will be guests and will render a musical program.

NOTRE DAME.

The Jesuit Fathers will open a mission at the church Sunday. The first week will be for the women. There will be early masses every morning and instructions in the evening.

FIRST ANNUAL BANQUET.

The first annual banquet of the Men's club of Trinity Methodist church was held in the church parlors Friday evening. The parlors were elaborately decorated with pictures, flags, bunting and evergreens and presented a very pretty appearance. There were five pretty tables. Dinner was from 6 to 8 o'clock. The members of Trinity Male chorus were waiters and were appropriately attired for the work. Mr. Cooper, chief clerk served the menu which was very good. Thomas Best was head waiter. About 150 people were fed. Palmer's orchestra furnished music.

THIS TOWN INTERESTED.

Interest has been aroused here since reading the article in Friday evening's Transcript concerning a move on the part of people to secure an earlier mail from Boston. It would bring the Boston papers to North Adams at about 9.28 o'clock or two hours earlier than heretofore. If the above petition goes through, successfully a petition will be started here to have the train on the Boston and Albany, that leaves North Adams at 9.35, held back five minutes, so that the papers will also arrive here earlier.

W. C. T. U. MEETING.

The regular meeting of the W. C. T. U. was held Friday afternoon. Mrs. James Carpenter was elected superintendent of the health and hereditary department. The annual county convention will be held in Pittsfield next Tuesday. The local delegates and some of the members will attend.

Letters are advertised at the post-office for J. D. Hall, R. H. Harper and Dr. John E. Bradley.

Walter Garrison, who has been visiting G. R. Mattoon, has returned to his home in Albany, N. Y.

John Allen has been shipping spoils and quill pens to a mill in Holyoke. Business has been very brisk at the Allen iron works for some time.

The regular meeting of the Loomfitters' association was held Friday evening. Nothing of importance was done.

More games in the Colonial club's pool tournament will be played this evening.

The K. of C. dramatic committee will meet Sunday afternoon after last mass at St. Thomas church.

John Crut of Derby, Conn., is visiting friends at Rentfrew.

"Pat Maloney" at the opera house this evening. The troupe arrived this morning. The show is a good one and will please all who see it. It is very funny.

Miss Margaret Broderick has returned from Hudson, N. Y.

The German school children enjoyed a sleighride to Greylock this afternoon. James Knapp is ill at his home on Myrtle street.

John Peterson has recovered from his illness and is at work at the Boston and Albany freight house again.

TO RENT.

First-class tenement to rent on Summer street, with all modern improvements and lighted with 15 incandescent lights.

Also a fine 10-room house on Cranford street. Apply to R. N. Richmond, 8 Dean street.

FOR SALE.

It purchased at once you can secure an almost new cooking stove at a right price. It is a Red Cross model range. Inquire at H. M. Fern's cigar manufactory on Center street.

American Flagmaking.

There are 80 flag factories in the United States, of which more than one-half are in the state of New York and have an invested capital of \$500,000 and pay in wages nearly \$200,000 a year. Many other flags than those used for patriotic decoration or display are made in this country. There are the railroad flags, of which enormous numbers are in use. These signal flags come in two sizes—18 by 20 inches and 18 by 24 inches. There are, it is said, more red than green signal flags and more green than white. Other cheap flags in general use are for yachts, for use by contractors and railroad builders, for steamship and auctioneers and for social societies. The United States having a great cosmopolitan population, especially in the large cities, it is no unusual thing in times of celebration or festivity to see flags of foreign countries displayed—foreign flags of American make. There are, for instance, more Irish flags with the gold harp on the green background made in the United States than in any other country, and for many years all the Cuban flags in use by the struggling patriots of that island have been made for them in the United States.

Baby's Teeth in a Ring.

Baby's teeth set in a ring is the latest thing introduced into society by the doting and exclusive young mothers of the smart set. The first one is considered too precious to throw away.—New York Cor. Pittsburg Dispatch.

Cleaning and Pressing. Dyeing and Repairing.

J. MONHEIM,

Merchant Tailor.

Call to order, fit up. Suits to order, \$15 up. Perfect fit guaranteed.

No. 7 Spring St., Adams, Mass.

A PLAQUE OF THE NIGHT.

Itching Piles and Other Rectal Troubles Easily Cured By a New and Safe Method.

A Remarkable Number of Cures Made by the Pyramid Pile Cure.

About one person in every four suffers from some sort of rectal disease. The most common and annoying is itching piles, indicated by warmth, slight moisture and intense, uncontrollable itching in the parts affected. The usual treatment has been some simple ointment or salve which sometimes give temporary relief, but nothing like a permanent cure can be expected from such superficial treatment.

The only permanent cure for itching piles yet discovered is the Pyramid Pile Cure, not only for itching piles, but for every other form of piles, blind, bleeding or protruding. The first application gives instant relief and the continued use for a short time causes a permanent removal of the tumors or the small parasites which cause the intense itching and discomfort of itching piles.

Many physicians for a long time supposed that the remarkable relief afforded by the Pyramid Pile Cure was because it was supposed to contain cocaine, opium or similar drugs, but such is not the case. A recent careful analysis of the remedy showed it to be absolutely free from cocaine, opium, or in fact any poisonous, injurious drugs whatever.

For this reason the Pyramid Pile Cure is probably the only pile cure extensively recommended by physicians, because it is so safe, so prompt in the relief afforded and so far known the only positive cure for piles except a surgical operation.

In one year the Pyramid Pile Cure has become the best known, the safest and the most extensively sold of any pile cure before the public.

Nearly all druggists now sell it at 50 cents, and \$1 per package.

Address the Pyramid Co., Marshall, Mich., for book on cause and cure of piles and also hundreds of testimonials from all parts of the United States.

If suffering from any form of piles ask your druggist for a package of Pyramid Pile Cure and try it tonight.

PARIS BEAUTY SHOW.

Three Fair Americans Are Said to Have Entered.

The United States will have several representatives at the international beauty show which is to be held in Paris at the end of March. The secretary of the show says that three American women—Mrs. De la Mar, Mrs. George Law of New York and Mrs. Collins of Boston—have accepted invitations to compete for the beauty prize.

Mrs. De la Mar was considered among the handsomest women in America when she married the venerable western Croesus who recently obtained a divorce from her. She is only 23 years of age now and is admired for a willowy, delicate style of beauty.

Mrs. Collins is more matronly. Mrs. Law is a brunette, vivacious, fascinating and very young. As the jury includes painters, sculptors, poets, dress designers, with Sarah Bernhardt as president, the verdict ought to do justice to the different types of beauty.

Bernhardt said to the New York Journal correspondent: "The contest cannot in any sense be called an exhibition. It is somewhat of a glorification of woman. Though each nation has its own idea of beauty, the underlying principles are acknowledged by all civilized peoples. Lines of beauty etched even an eye that has received no artistic training. Social position will not count in the contest. A peasant girl will have the same chance of winning the 5,000 francs prize as a patrician."

"There will be nothing vulgar about the competition, and there is nothing undignified in having aspirations for the prize. Distinguished people will constitute the jury. It is not to be a contest in the domain of mere physical beauty, for a poet like Catulle Mendes must see the soul speaking through the lines of female loveliness. Otherwise he would not consent to be a jurymen. Never was there such a varied jury for deciding what constitutes beauty in woman. No lack of grace can escape the eyes of sculptors Rodin and Falguiere, while painters like Henner and Bernard will keep us from mistakes regarding tints, and woman's dress will be under criticism by Dress Artists Redfern and Doucet. I am glad that American women are to contest."

Tried to Kill Capri.

Count von Capri, who died the other day, lived five years after a supposed anarchist attempted to kill him and Emperor William by the infernal machines he sent them. These machines were exactly alike, and the boxes which contained them were quite small, being only five inches in length. The one sent to Chancellor von Capri was accompanied by a note saying that the box contained a new and very fine variety of radish seed. The writer evidently knew that gardening and horticulture were the diversions of Capri's leisure hours. Both boxes, exciting suspicion, were opened with the greatest caution and were found to be infernal machines of a deadly character.

Wants a Million Dollars.

Commissioner Peck, for the Paris exposition, has asked for the increase of the appropriation for our exhibit to \$1,000,000.

The right leg is far more subject to accidents than the left. It has been found that the ratio is about 13 serious accidents to the right leg to three to the left.

The practice of kissing under the mistletoe is of very ancient origin, as it dates from the days of the Druids, when no doubt it had a religious meaning.

No. 1.

How's This?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

J. C. CHESTNUT & CO., Props, Toledo, O. We the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by him.

Wm. C. CHESTNUT & CO., Props, Toledo, O. We the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by him.

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SYRUP OF FIGS



THE EXCELLENCE OF SYRUP OF FIGS

is due not only to the originality and simplicity of the combination, but also to the care and skill with which it is manufactured by scientific processes known to the CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO. only, and we wish to impress upon all the importance of purchasing the true and original remedy. As the genuine Syrup of Figs is manufactured by the CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO. only, a knowledge of that fact will assist one in avoiding the worthless imitations manufactured by other parties. The high standing of the CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO. with the medical profession, and the satisfaction which the genuine Syrup of Figs has given to millions of families, make the name of the Company a guaranty of the excellence of its remedy. It is far in advance of all other laxatives, as it acts on the kidneys, liver and bowels without irritating or weakening them, and it does not gripe nor nauseate. In order to get its beneficial effects, please remember the name of the Company—

CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.

311 FRANCISCO, CAL. LOUISVILLE, KY. NEW YORK, N. Y.

Mule Dentistry.

A Mexican mining company, which owns 800 mules, keeps a dentist on its staff simply to look after the mules' teeth.

One of Mr. Mule's amiable weaknesses is the habit of bolting his food, which frequently causes dyspepsia or other diseases. This bolting of his food is not caused by a desire to hasten his meal, but because his molars, or back teeth, having more wear to perform than his front teeth, wear away in the course of a few years and become much shorter than the front ones, thus allowing the food to pass into the stomach without being properly masticated. In cases of this kind the molars, or front teeth, have to be filed down an eighth or a quarter of an inch.

The molars of the mule are three and a half inches in length, while the incisors measure two and half inches, and, judging from his signs of pain, the nerves are as sensitive as those of human beings. An expert dentist operates on 24 mules a day.

The extracting instruments are from two to three feet in length, and the entire case of instruments weighs fully 30 pounds. The teeth of every mule must be examined and treated, if necessary, once or twice a year.

More Fact Than Fiction.

Miss Worth—It's considered impolite to give jewelry to a girl to whom you're not engaged.

Mr. Strong—By whom?

Miss Worth—By all the other girls. —Jeweler's Weekly.

THE COOKBOOK.

The same broiler must not be used for meats and fish.

When boiling an old fowl, add a good pinch of carbonate of soda to the water, which will help to make it tender.

When should be kept where it is dry. Dry food gives better results in baking than damp. For this reason keep the flour barrel anywhere except in a damp room.

Leeks should be boiled in plenty of salted water, to be changed twice. Then drain the vegetable very carefully and serve on toast like asparagus, with melted butter poured over.

Don't put hot food into cold dishes. Boiled asparagus, put into a cold dish will absorb the water formed by the condensation of their steam on the cold surface as if they were sponges. It is but a moment's thought and act to put the dish into the warmer before it is needed.

FRENCH FRILLS.

It looks as though the French were scheming to prolong the Dreyfus agitation, so as to make it one of the attractions of the exposition. —Detroit Free Press.

At the present pace of the court of cassation the trial of Warren Hastings, which was begun in one generation and concluded in the next, will stand out as a marvel of judicial celerity when compared to the Dreyfus case. —Omaha Bee.

When France had a kingdom, she wanted a republic. Having the republic she sought an empire. Since that time she has tried them all without success. The proper thing now would be to annex her to Germany, and the volatile messieurs would be relieved of further responsibility in the governing line. —Syracuse Post-Standard.

IRONICAL IFS.

If a young man is too bashful to propose he goes without saying.

If a man gives himself away it is probably because he isn't worth buying.

If a man gives up making for a widow she ought to give up her weeds for him.

If we were all as good as we advise others to be heaven would be right here on earth.

If you would know the difference between impertinence and repartee size up the man who says it. —Chicago News.

A REMEDY FOR THE GRIPPE.

A remedy recommended for patients afflicted with the Grippe is Kemp's Balsam, which is especially adapted to diseases of the throat and lungs. Do not wait for the first symptoms of the disease, but get a bottle today and keep it on hand for use the moment it is needed. If neglected the grippe has a tendency to bring on pneumonia. The Balsam prevents this by keeping the cough loose. All druggists sell the Balsam.

GRAIN-O BRINGS RELIEF

to the coffee drinker. Coffee drinking is a habit that is universally indulged in and almost as universally injurious. Have you tried Grain-O? It is almost like coffee but the effects are just the opposite. Coffee upsets the stomach, ruins the digestion, affects the heart and disturbs the whole nervous system. Grain-O tones up the stomach, aids digestion and strengthens the nerves. There is nothing but nourishment in Grain-O. It can't be otherwise. It is sold in 25c per package.

THE NATIONAL CAPITAL.

Famous Parisian Dancer's Appearance at the Capitol.

ECHO OF VIRGINIUS MASSAORE.

Editor of the Victim May Be Brought Home For Burial—Osborne Deignan Likely to Be a Naval Cadet—Senator Hoar Renews Courtesy Shown in Respect to His Age.

Along toward 8 o'clock the other afternoon, when the massive marble room at the capitol was filled with senators and their friends, a loud swishing of skirts was heard, a gentle footfall on the stone flagging attracted the attention of a group of senators, and, looking up, they saw a demure looking little woman, neatly gloved and hatted, approaching, says the New York World. The trim figure continued down the great corridor until near the west end, then sat down in a heavily cushioned chair. Instantly every head was turned in the direction of the little miss as she coyly sat in her chair, pounding the stone tiling nervously with her dainty foot.

As she sat there, erect as an Indian, her cheeks rosy with the bloom of youth and health, a bit of stuffy stickling her chubby chin, her blond hair combed back over her forehead a la Anna Held, her pretty blue eyes sparkling like the sunstruck snow banks on the outside, she looked a thing of beauty and a joy forever.

But she was not long alone. Soon there came hurrying out of the senate chamber a prominent employee who knew the fair little creature. They exchanged salutations, and he departed, returning in a few moments with a noted western senator. He was present, and sat chatting with the maiden for several moments. Then another senator came, then another, and still another.

Meantime the marble room group was "Goodyearing," which interpreted from Lew Dockstader's code means "rubber necking." "Who is she? Sweet? Well, I guess," was heard from a half dozen morbidly curious. In company with the last senator who came out the vision left the marble room and started off to the senate restaurant. The strain was somewhat relieved, however, when the senate employee whispered to his friends that his fair friend was a famous heel and toe dancer just from Paris.

It is proposed to bring home from Cuba for burial in their native land the remains of the victims of the Virginian affair, who were placed in line and shot to death under color of military condemnation by Spanish soldiers on Nov. 7 and 8, 1878, says the Chicago Times-Herald.

Senator Money of Mississippi for this purpose offered in the senate recently an amendment to the bill appropriating money to bring home the bodies of United States soldiers buried in Cuba. The amendment provides that if the graves can be identified the government shall return for sepulture in the United States the remains of the captain and 16 of the crew of the Virginian and 8 of others captured on that ship by Spanish soldiers and shot to death in Santiago in November, 1878. The amendment provides, if it is found to be impracticable to disinter and bring home these bodies, that their burial place be carefully marked and improved and kept in a proper state.

Osborne Deignan, who was one of the Merrimac heroes, according to the Chicago Tribune, is almost certain to be appointed a naval cadet. The house committee on naval affairs recently made a favorable report on the bill authorizing the secretary of the navy to appoint him. Before the committee made its report the measure was referred to Secretary Long, and his opinion was asked if the fact that Deignan had passed the age of admission was objectionable. The secretary replied that he saw no objection whatever to appointing this young hero.

A petition from the people of Des Moines, Ia., was made to congress some time ago, and this, together with Secretary Long's letter, was made a part of the committee's report. In his letter Secretary Long spoke so favorably of the young man that it is the general opinion the measure will be rushed through both branches of congress, and the Iowa will thus receive a substantial reward for his bravery in going into Santiago harbor.

Senator Hoar presents any attention shown him which implies deference to his advancing years, says the New York World. He secured the discharge almost a year ago of an overpolite conductor on one of the street cars, who jumped from his platform to help the aged senator, whom he did not know by sight, up the steps of his car. This taught the observant street car men a lesson, and the employees of the capitol are well acquainted with his idiosyncrasies and never cross the danger line.

The ubiquitous colored brother has not learned this lesson yet, and when a negro attendant at a large reception at which Senator Hoar was a guest saw him struggling with his overcoat as he was about to leave he ran to his assistance and attempted to help draw the coat on. "Go away, go away from here, sir," cried the senator indignantly. "I can get along very well by myself, sir."

President and Mrs. McKinley went sleighing recently, and their progress up and down the streets of the west end was watched by hundreds, says the Chicago Record. The president held the reins behind a pair of fast horses, and Mrs. McKinley sat beside him wrapped comfortably in furs and rugs and looking—what she felt at the moment—the happiest woman in the world.

The smallest bird in the world is the gold crested wren.

A full grown black ostrich is seven feet high and easily carries on its back, with the speed of a horse, a man of average size. Snakes in South Africa fear the secretary bird and will crawl away from its shadow. The bird can easily kill a snake twice its size.

Among birds there are few better fighters than a grouse, or a grouse more particularly. The ruffed white grouse goes like a fury. It is no mere peck with them; they bite and hang on with all the tenacity of a bulldog.

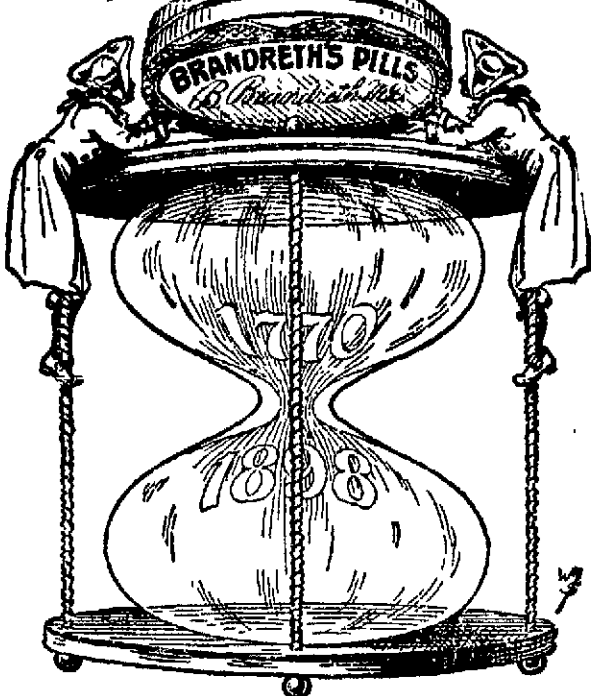
One reason why the senatorial deerlocks continue is that no Ohio man has yet appeared in any of them. —Chicago News.

There is some good even in a deadlock. It keeps legislators from diverting all their time to making laws. —Norfolk Landmark.

When the "gentleman from Ohio" is recognized in the past United States senate, about a dozen of him will respond. —Toledo Blade.

The only way to cure the long windedness of the senate is to compel every senator to listen to all of his fellow senators' speeches. —Pittsburg Times.

YOUR GRANDFATHER USED THEM



Brandreth's Pills had a Reputation before you were born.

They have been in active demand in the markets of the world for nearly one hundred and thirty years, and have never been known to fail to do the work required of them in a safe and satisfactory manner.

No medicine is made with such infinite care as Brandreth's Pills. They are purely vegetable, and are kept for two years before being sold. The same dose always produces the same effect. Brandreth's Pills purify the blood, invigorate the digestion and cleanse the stomach and bowels. They stimulate the liver and carry off vitiated bile and other depraved secretions. They are a tonic medicine that regulate, purify and fortify the whole system. The first two or three doses (one or two taken every night) tell the story. The skin becomes clear, the eye bright, the mind active; digestion is restored, costiveness cured, the animal vigor recruited and all decay corrected.

Brandreth's Pills are sold throughout the world, both sugar-coated and plain.

SPAIN'S RULE IN ALABAMA

She Quit the State a Hundred Years Ago.

IT WILL BE CELEBRATED IN MAY.

Owing to the recent ousting of the Don from other Territory in the Old and New Worlds, This is Especially Timely Just Now—A Famous Piece of Sandstone That Commemorates the Event.

While people all over the country are rejoicing at the expulsion of the Spaniards from the outlying part of the western hemisphere, Alabamians are arranging to celebrate the centennial of the expulsion of the Spaniards from Alabama soil north of the line of 31 degrees latitude. The celebration will take place in May, this year, and will be under the auspices of the Alabama Historical society. The committee met the other day in Mobile in the law office of Hannis Taylor, former United States minister to Spain. The members are Hannis Taylor, E. L. Russell, president of the Mobile and Ohio railroad; T. G. Bush, president of the Mobile and Birmingham railroad; P. J. Hamilton, former city attorney and author of "Colonial Mobile," and Thomas M. Owen.

An excursion will be given by rail from Mobile to Jackson, Clarke county, and thence by boat to St. Stephens, Washington county, the first capital of Alabama. Addresses will be made by Governor Joseph F. Johnston, president of the Alabama Historical society; General Joseph Wheeler, Hannis Taylor, and Peter J. Hamilton. After the addresses have been delivered the remains of the old town of St. Stephens and the old fort and cemetery will be visited.

Andrew Elliott, a Quaker surveyor, was employed by the United States in 1798 to survey the line of 31 degrees north latitude. The survey began at the east bank of the Mississippi river, at the line of 31 degrees north, and extended east. This was to be the boundary between the American and Spanish possessions as agreed to by the treaty of 1795. A few days after beginning the survey Elliott was joined by Major Stephen Minor and Sir William Dunbar, commissioners on the part of Spain. Great difficulties were encountered in making the survey. It is said that a mound was thrown up at the end of every mile. When Pearl river was reached, Elliott left the surveyors and went down Pearl river in a canoe to New Orleans. There he bought a small vessel, supplies and camp equipage and sailed to Mobile. He then proceeded up Mobile river until he reached the camp of the surveyors, who had in the meantime passed through the lands of the Choctaw nation. The line of 31 degrees struck Mobile river about six miles below the junction of the Tombigbee and Alabama rivers.

The demarcation line determined the old Spanish station of St. Stephens was within the American boundary. The Spaniards deeply regretted this, for the post was important in connection with Indian trade and diplomacy. In point of fact the treaty not only cut off the Spaniards from the Bigbee and Alabama rivers, but opened these river districts to American settlement. This was soon realized. Mississippi territory was created in that year, reaching from Georgia to the Mississippi river, and the military road soon cut from Georgia to the Texas facilitated the populating of the Bigbee country. The beginning of Anglo-Saxon Alabama was on the lower Tombigbee river, particularly at St. Stephens, with Fort Stoddard, just below the junction of the rivers, as the port of entry. The acquisition of Mobile by the Americans was then only a question of time.

In making the survey of the demarcation line Elliott erected a piece of sandstone at Chastang's, near a trail on the Mobile and Birmingham railroad. This sandstone has become famous and today is the starting point of all surveying in southwest Alabama.

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When the Roentgen rays first came into use for medical purposes, they were open to the objection that they sometimes injured the skin and caused baldness. By deducting certain colored rays, Professor Fundson of Copenhagen has been able to overcome this objection.

Exchange Telephone Service.

Business or residence telephones, 6 on circuit, \$25.00.

The New England Telephone and Telegraph company is prepared to establish at residences or places of business located within one mile of the central office, and accessible to the company's wires, long distance telephones on metallic circuit measured service basis at the above low rates. For stations located more than one mile from the central office, a small additional charge for mileage is added.

For further information, call upon or address the manager.

Cor Main and Holden Street.

You cannot afford to be without it.

PROPOSALS

For Lease of Premises for Post Office at North Adams, Mass.

Proposals to lease premises for post office purposes at North Adams, Mass., for a term of either five or ten years, as may be agreed upon, will be received by the undersigned until March 2, 1899.

The proposition to lease should include heating and lighting of the premises, also water. Also a burglar proof safe, a complete post office outfit, including boxes, fixtures and furniture, sufficient to properly conduct the business of the office.

Blank forms for making proposals can be obtained of the postmaster at North Adams, Mass. C. H. FENDELTON, Post Office Inspector, Boston, Mass.

COMMONWEALTH OF MASSACHUSETTS

BERKSHIRE, SS. PROBATE COURT.

To all persons interested in the estate of Eliza A. Smith, late of Williamstown, in said county, deceased.

The Transcript

DAILY—issued every afternoon (except Sunday) at 4 o'clock; 15 cents a week, 50 cents a month, \$1 a year. WEEKLY—issued every Thursday morning; \$1 a year in advance.

A. W. HARRISMAN.

The Transcript Building, Bank Street, North Adams, Mass.

I know not what record of sin awaits me in the other world; but this I do know, that I never was so mean as to despise a man because he was poor, because he was ignorant, or because he was black.

—John A. Andrew.

MEMBER ASSOCIATED PRESS

The latest telegraphic dispatches from all parts of the world are received exclusively by The Transcript up to the hour of going to press.

"WE HOLD THE WESTERN GATEWAY"

From the seal of the city of North Adams

SATURDAY AFTERNOON, FEB. 18, '99

ADVERTISERS in The Transcript are the best business men in this community. Their advertisements are worth reading, and they are the firms with whom to trade most advantageously.

THE ADMINISTRATION'S DECISION.

The announcement that the administration has decided to at once extend its jurisdiction over all of the Philippine archipelago coming as it does on top of the effect produced by the president's speech will, no doubt, cause the "doubters" and "prophets of evil" to increase the output of their calamity industries. They will not for a moment attempt to reconcile the president's declarations with the administration's intentions; they will, instead, attempt to show that the president is a hypocrite and that it was his intention to make his speech a sedative to the people so that the administration might go on with its "imperialism," butchery and "blackest of national crimes."

But while these "doubters" and "prophets of evil" rave the administration will be wisely bringing order out of chaos in the Philippines. If ever the United States authority is to be respected in those islands the sooner it is respected the better it will be for this country and the Philippines. The best thing the administration can do is to make a show of power in the island that will prove to Aguinaldo that his petulant remonstrance is useless, for the history of these islands shows that, when the leaders of insurrections were killed off or brought up, the credulous natives who followed them were glad to return to vocations of peace and that the people of the islands as a whole were better satisfied.

If the Schurmann commission—sent to determine the condition in the islands so that this country may have trustworthy information to guide its relations to the Philippines—is expected to accomplish anything a state of peace and general communication must be established so that the commission may not fall in its duty because of consequences over which it could have no control.

The speech last night was frank, thorough, penetrating and moral. It will please and satisfy the people. The president said what the people think.—Troy Times.

The United States reminds me of an old maid who had theories about raising children. She got married, had twins and the theories went all to pot.—Rudyard Kipling.

President McKinley's speech last night was a great satisfaction to those who are opposed to making the Philippines a part of this country. He declared against it, absolutely. That settles it.—Boston Record.

The speech as a whole was characteristically frank and honest. It took the public into the confidence of the president, and in effect left the vexing problem open for popular judgment. That judgment will not fail to be in accord with the plans and purposes of President McKinley.—Troy Record.

Thirty kindergartens in Santiago will form an excellent basis for the new order of things. It was Dr. Holmes who said that a man's education began with his grandfather, and it is just this idea that is now being carried out in the capital of this Cuban province. The work being done today will tell in an intelligent and educated populace years after General Wood and his co-administrators have passed away.—Providence Journal.

Among all great speeches ever delivered by men of any nation when questions of national interest and importance were pending, that delivered by President McKinley in Boston last night will ever hold a prominent place. His words were those of a man who is thoroughly convinced that the course that has been pursued under his guidance is the right one. They must carry conviction to others. Every sentence is made eloquent by the sincerity and the truth that are in it.—Albany Evening Journal.

A man of a most sympathetic nature, who sincerely desires the welfare of the American people and the general improvement of humanity, he had last

night a subject which touched his own heart, and so enabled him to make an instant impression on the feelings of all who heard him. His speech was like a stanza from Kipling's poem of "The White Man's Burden." He held that the only justification for the extension of our frontiers was to be found in the good we could do to the people whom war had brought under our sway.—Boston Herald.

Whatever may be said regarding the indefiniteness of Mr. McKinley's views on certain issues in the past, there is no mistaking his position on the Philippine question. He believes in "holding" the islands for the present and the immediate future at least, and he holds his references to his faith in the fidelity of congress to its new duties, there is manifest a feeling of confidence that the nation's legislators will sustain his action and his purpose. "Manifest destiny" and manifest duty are to the mind of our chief magistrate interchangeable terms.—Boston Globe.

He tells of the purity of our motives and the unselfishness of our purposes, but he does not bring these motives and purposes to the supreme test of the declaration that when these people become fit for liberty they shall have it. He leaves them as a subject people under the rule of kindly masters. This is the point at which the truly remarkable speech of President McKinley falls short of the subject and of the occasion. It does not recognize the ultimate right of these people to liberty when qualified for it.—Boston Post.

Since last night no man can ever again have any decent pretext for pretending that President McKinley is committed to a policy which would make this republic of free men the conqueror and master of millions of other men who wish to be as free as we are; or that he believes that anything has been done, either in Paris, or Manila, or in Washington, that stands in the way of the right and duty devolving upon the people of these United States to discuss this whole Philippine question, and to decide it in accordance with the principles of the declaration of independence.—Boston Advertiser.

Aguinaldo is either an enemy of this country maintaining war or a rascal, and in either case has been fighting our troops and killing our soldiers. In view of this it is not possible to understand how any man outside of charitable institutions can be found to eulogize and encourage him. Hear and his fellows are directly responsible for the whole wretched business, if the common judgment of men is to be trusted. Perhaps an uncomfortable consciousness of the fact tends to keep the bump of obstinacy in action and maintain the foolish and wicked talk, but the thing is amazing.—Rutland Herald.

His was a speech which was more than merely eloquent. It was an utterance of tremendous moral earnestness, which in every paragraph and in every sentence so impressed his thousands of hearers that they will never forget the significance which it conveyed. It was obvious from the very first, that the president had put his whole heart into what he was saying. With resistless logic, step by step, he showed how any other condition than that which now confronts us was shameful or impossible—that when in pursuance of the war we crushed the sovereignty which Spain had exercised over these islands of the far east, there was absolutely nothing which we could do in honor except to assume that sovereignty ourselves.—Boston Journal.

The chief speaker in Boston last night confessed his inability to bring about any other result than the bloody one which we now face, and "with the help of the Lord" he proposes to make the best of it. There is no pledge and potency in all this. "The beauty of rhetoric clothes no masterfulness. The fatalist in the chief office of the nation has no misgivings, but also no light. The people of the United States, true to their past, as we believe they must be—and convinced that neither duty nor pecuniary interest nor righteousness nor honor, lead in the direction of forcible annexation—have got to rely on themselves. If any control is to be had over the forces of materialism that glory in our departure from the principles of Washington and Lincoln and propose to flatter upon the adoption of European methods and purposes, the people must exercise it. That is the lesson of the Boston oratory.—Springfield Republican.

Health Brought Back

Could Not Eat without Excruciating Pain

All Disagreeable Symptoms Cured by Hood's Sarsaparilla.

"I was taken with stomach trouble. At times I had a ravenous appetite and at other times I could not eat anything. I suffered excruciating pain from what I ate. I bloated badly after eating and especially on arising in the morning, when I frequently had vomiting spells. I was running down so fast I had to stop work and I was advised to take Hood's Sarsaparilla. I did so and in a short time I commenced to feel better. I could eat without distress, the bloating disappeared and all the disagreeable symptoms of my trouble passed away. Hood's Sarsaparilla brought back my health and today I am well and strong." MARY L. OGDEN, North Brookfield, Mass.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is the best—In fact the One True Blood Purifier. Sold by all druggists. Price, 50¢; six for \$2.50. Cure liver, bile, and skin diseases. Easy to operate.

Seen and Heard.

Rapidly now the new State street hotel will take on its exterior form, and the public will have a chance to see in real brick what the chief building of recent years is to do for State street and the city. A new building of any kind is exceedingly interesting, and one of the size and importance of the new hotel may become positively absorbing, as shown by the long row of open-mouthed gawkers, who watch the progress of the building from the west side of the street.

One of the most interesting subjects connected with the new hotel is the name. "Wellington" is said to be the probable choice for it, which in itself sounds very imposing. It has also designated some excellent hostesses, even in this country. But it has been wondered, since no name of peculiar local significance was to be taken, why some of the more attractive Indian names of the Berkshire hills, like Taconic, or Taconic, as it is modernized, was not suggested. As the name has not been definitely decided upon suggestions might be in order.

From all who saw it, the work of the firemen at the recent Columbia theater fire has received the highest praise. A theater fire is the hardest one in all the fireman's catalogue to handle, and the chances are several to one, when it gets such a start as in this case, that the whole building will go. But the local firemen worked hard and fast, and it is decidedly to their credit that the worst fire of recent years was no more destructive.

"Jack," appropos of firemen, is now a full fledged fire dog. For some months he has been an awkward, companionable puppy down at hose 1 rooms. But the other day a traveling man took a fancy to him, and Thursday Jack received a handsome collar, with a plate engraved "Jack, N. A. F. D." What Jack does now about fires isn't in the book, and according to himself, as well as according to the firemen, he is the most intelligent animal that ever smelled smoke.

And now it is said that the old Lebanon Springs road is the only road in the country whose timeliness wasn't affected by the blizzard. The Chatham Court is responsible for this bit of cruelty.

REVIVAL OF TRADE

Follows Close Upon Heels of Big Storm Which Covered the Country.

New York, Feb. 18.—Bradstreet's says: Following the long continued cold wave, culminating in heavy snow and sleet storms and inclement weather generally throughout nearly all sections of the country, come reports of reviving spring trade. The consensus of opinion seems to be that the damage caused in the northeast, west and northwest has been less than expected; exception is made in the case of the winter wheat crop, from which trustworthy reports as to damage are not forthcoming at this early period of the year. From the south come reports of more serious damage, particularly to the growing fruit and vegetable crops. Even here, however, permanent damage is reported in only a few cases. The loss of the unpicked cotton, seems to be centered in Georgia, Florida and Louisiana.

An important item of southern news is the number of reports of damage to the oat crop, while it is conceded that wheat quite generally escaped.

Satisfactory reports of a resumption of spring distribution come from the west, induced by a considerable rise of temperature, and a good volume of business is reported in the east and in the middle states as a result of the receipt of delayed mail orders, though transportation is still interfered with. Relief is hoped for, however, from the spring rains.

A good volume of business has been done at New York and Boston following the stormy weather, and business in dry goods, particularly cottons, has been fairly active, with values firm or tending upward. A better business is reported in dress wovens also, and an improvement is even reported in men's wear goods for fall delivery. Business in wool has naturally been quiet, but Boston reports large transactions in foreign wools pending.

Speculation has been rather quieter this week in wheat and cotton, though effects of the weather are visible in the advances shown in this cereal and in the south's great staple. Wheat exports show a considerable decrease, chargeable largely to interruption to navigation caused by the stormy weather, and other countries offering supplies in competition with this country.

Among the industries iron and steel are extremely active and further advances are reported, shared in by sympathetic gains in copper and spelter. Shipbuilding is likely to be very active, and reflection of this demand is found in the urgent inquiry for steel plates at a number of centers. While the demand for and movement of lumber has been interfered with, the strength of prices is unimpaired. Consumption of coal has naturally been stimulated, but while retailers have taken advantage of the demand to advance prices, wholesalers report quotations unchanged.

Business failures number only 160 for the week, against 229 in this week a year ago, 225 in 1897, 276 in 1896 and 327 in 1895.

Blockade Raised at Last.

Provincetown, Mass., Feb. 18.—The blockade on the railroads between Provincetown and Boston is broken, and at 12:45 yesterday afternoon occurred the first arrival and departure of trains from and to Boston since 5:30 p. m. Monday. A number of pouches of mail and newspapers were conveyed from the mail car in teams to the postoffice, this being the first arrival since Monday. Hundreds of townspeople congregated at the postoffice and news stands, anxiously awaiting the distribution of the mail and newspapers. Back numbers sold as readily as yesterday's, so eager were people to hear from the outside world.

NEWS IN BRIEF.

Robert Howe (colored) was hanged at Chicago for participating in the robbery and murder of Frank C. McCall. He was convicted as an accessory before the fact.

The transport Chester arrived at Savannah, Ga., with the Sixth United States volunteer infantry. The regiment will go into camp to be mustered out.

The old Riverside mill building at Laconia, N. H., occupied by a blacksmith, carriage manufacturer and carriage painter, was damaged by fire to the extent of \$25,000.

FULL DETAILS

Of President McKinley's Last Day in Boston.

Boston, Feb. 18.—"Good-by"—and the last rays of yesterday's setting sun glinted off the curves of Mr. McKinley's shiny tie as the magnificent palace car was wadded around a curve that hid from sight the bowing, smiling, bare-headed figure of the President of the United States.

A roar of voices like the sound of mighty surges beating on a rock-bound shore followed the stout, smooth-faced man, whose plain black suit and dark shaggy overcoat formed a humble contrast to the gold-laden uniforms that he left behind.

A number of recent immigrants who chanced to be in the big terminal station at the time were heard excitedly jabbering to each other in amazement at the scene. To them the stalwart uniformed police officials or the gayly attired members of the governor's staff must have appeared vastly more impressive than the simple civilian to whom all hats were doffed and all voices raised.

It was a fitting finale to President McKinley's third visit to Boston. First he had come as simple "major," with a little more than a local reputation as an orator. Again he had been presented as the rising leader of extreme protectionists, and the Republican magnates of New England had taken his measure and given him their approval.

Now, in the zenith of his fame and triumph, he was bidding farewell to the men whose loyalty and far-sightedness had made him what he is. And so he bowed his head and bowed his thanks for new triumphs.

The second and last day of the visit of President McKinley and his cabinet was spent in one continual round of pleasure. This day, like its predecessor, was a beautiful one as far as wind and weather were concerned, and the different events which were crowded into the few remaining hours followed each other with bewildering rapidity.

At 9 o'clock and at 10 o'clock was en route to Tremont Temple, where he spoke to the members of the Massachusetts department of the G. A. R., who were assembled in annual convention. Here Secretary Alger was greeted with cheers and cries of, "You're all right," and he, with Secretary Long, Postmaster General Smith and Secretary Gage said a few words to the encampment. The president, with much feeling, said: "Comrades, comrades of the Grand Army—I count myself most fortunate to find, upon my visit to the city of Boston, my comrades of the Grand Army in session in the same city, thus giving me an opportunity once again to look into your friendly faces and exchange fraternal greetings of comradeship with each and every one of you."

I am glad to meet you here this morning. I am glad to have an opportunity of living as you have had the opportunity of living, in this last year, when the American people have again manifested their patriotism, their love of country, their devotion to American honor. May I suggest to you here this morning that you will have to increase the Grand Army of the Republic? I do not know how you will do it, but I want to see all the brave men of the Spanish war, north and south, in one great patriotic organization, and I know none better than the Grand Army of the Republic.

President McKinley's suggestion that the Spanish war veterans be admitted to membership in the Grand Army was received with cries of "Good! Good!" and applause.

Visit to the Legislature. Immediately following this carriages were taken for the state house, where the president visited the legislature in joint session and made an inspiring address. Here also Secretary Long created much amusement by his witty remarks and his allusions to the time when he held the gavel as speaker of the Massachusetts house of representatives. In an amusing manner he addressed the convention as though he were at this time the speaker, and acting in that capacity he formally introduced his colleague, Lyman J. Gage, secretary of the treasury, who spoke in relation to the financial questions of the day. The president's address was as follows:

The last 12 months have marked great changes and brought business improvement to industrial America. The man of affairs feels better because his affairs are in a better state. He is more comfortable than he has been for many years. He has taken on more courage and confidence. He is satisfied with the revenue and financial policies of his country. He can now make accurate calculations on the future.

The past year has recorded a volume of business, domestic and foreign, unparalleled in any former operations of the United States. Our enormous export trade has made American balances satisfactory, and almost for the first time the money of the country has been so abundant and the wealth of the country so great that our capitalists have sought foreign investments. We are fast going from a debtor to a creditor nation. I hope nothing will check it. We have quit discussing the tariff, and have turned our attention to getting trade wherever it can be found. It will be a long time before any change can be made in the policy of the country. The differences on this question which existed have disappeared for the time, at least. We have turned from academic theories to trade conditions, and are seeking our share of the world's markets.

It was a beautiful thing to do, to cover the odious taste of Cod-liver oil, evade the tax on the stomach, and take health by surprise. It warms, soothes, strengthens and invigorates.

SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, New York.

Although limited for time, I could not deny myself the honor of accepting the invitation officially extended by joint resolution of your honorable body, which I had the pleasure of receiving from the hands of your distinguished senior senator, Hon. George F. Hoar. I am not indifferent to your generous action, and it cannot be more sincere than the feeling of pleasure which I have in meeting the senators and representatives of the great commonwealth of Massachusetts.

I am glad to be in this ancient capital. Here great public questions have had free discussion. Here great statesmen, whose names live in their country's history, have received their training and voiced the enlightened opinions of their countrymen. Here through the centuries you have chosen your fellow-citizens to represent you in the councils of the nation through that great parliamentary body, the senate of the United States. You have chosen well, and leaders you have never lacked.

What illustrious men have thus borne the commission of the legislative body of the commonwealth of Massachusetts—Adams and Pickens, Webster, Calhoun and Everett and Winthrop, Sumner, Wilson, and a long list beside illustrious in the annals of your state and of the nation, and those later statesmen, Hoar and Lodge, honored everywhere for their distinguished services to our common country.

It was in the Massachusetts house of representatives that John A. Andrew made the speech for human liberty which touched the hearts of his fellow-citizens and made him your great war governor. Nor do I forget that at one time the speaker's chair of this legislative body was occupied by your former governor and representative in congress, the able secretary of the navy, Hon. John D. Long, whose great department has added lustre to the American navy and glory to the American name.

I am glad to be on this historic ground. It recalls memories sacred in American life. It recalls the struggles of the founders of Massachusetts for liberty and independence. Their unselfish sacrifices, their dauntless courage, are the inspiration of all lovers of freedom everywhere. Their lives and character reach into every American home, and have stimulated the best aspirations of American manhood.

In the beginning of our national existence, and even before, this was the home and fountain of liberty. It is the home of liberty now, and I am sure that when these great men of the past secured for us they would have us transmit not only to our descendants, but carry to oppressed peoples whose interests and welfare by the fortunes of war are committed to us.

We may regard the situation before us as a burden or as an opportunity; but whether the one or the other, it is here, and conscience and civilization require us to meet it bravely. Desertion of duty is not an American habit. It was not the custom of the fathers and will not be the practice of their sons.

President McKinley was followed by Secretary Gage, who told a few stories, mostly at the expense of Secretary Long, and described the financial condition of the country at the present time. He spoke of the dangers of over-appropriation. Secretary Long followed with a few witticisms, and he in turn was followed by Congressman Grosvenor, whose main point was an arraignment of Mr. Long because he was so loose.

Reception and Breakfast. After a short reception the presidential party were taken on a tour through the subway and thence to the Algonquin club, where a breakfast was tendered to the gentlemen by the members of the Commercial club, composed of the principal business and professional men of the city of Boston. The president, with Secretaries Long and Gage, spoke here also, and Congressman Grosvenor said a few words. The president said:

Gentlemen of the Commercial Club—I thank, first, the honored president of this association for his generous words, and his expression of approval of much that has transpired in the past two years. I thank this club as a body for this generous expression of good will and sympathy. We have much, as a nation, to congratulate ourselves about. We were never in all our history on such good terms with each other, north and south, east and west, as we are at this hour. The union of hearts and the union of hands were never stronger than in the year 1898. More than that, an equal cause for congratulation is the fact that we are today on more friendly relations with all the nations of the world than we have been for many, many years. The treaty of peace has been ratified, and we are no longer at war with Spain. Whatever differences of opinion there may be among the people of Massachusetts, I have discovered that whenever there is a crisis in the nation's life, foreign or otherwise, Massachusetts stands together for honest finance and national honor. I have been more than pleased to meet the representative men assembled around this board, men whom I had never met before, men of letters and men of law, men controlling great educational and literary institutions. I have been glad to see to the Harvard and Harvard colleges here. I like old Harvard for what it has done in years gone by. I like it for what it is doing now. I shall never cease to be grateful to that honored institution for having given to the Spanish war an Ous at Manila, and Lawton, who led our forces up El Caney, in Cuba; and Roosevelt; and last, but not least, Leonard Wood; nor can I forget that the Harvard money of the country is the secretary of the navy. I learned my lessons well from the people of Massachusetts. But, my fellow citizens, I started out to say to you that I rely with you upon the better conditions now prevailing through the country.

The last 12 months have marked great changes and brought business improvement to industrial America. The man of affairs feels better because his affairs are in a better state. He is more comfortable than he has been for many years. He has taken on more courage and confidence. He is satisfied with the revenue and financial policies of his country. He can now make accurate calculations on the future.

The past year has recorded a volume of business, domestic and foreign, unparalleled in any former operations of the United States. Our enormous export trade has made American balances satisfactory, and almost for the first time the money of the country has been so abundant and the wealth of the country so great that our capitalists have sought foreign investments. We are fast going from a debtor to a creditor nation. I hope nothing will check it. We have quit discussing the tariff, and have turned our attention to getting trade wherever it can be found. It will be a long time before any change can be made in the policy of the country. The differences on this question which existed have disappeared for the time, at least. We have turned from academic theories to trade conditions, and are seeking our share of the world's markets.

Not only is our business good. There

BOSTON STORE.

Monday, 5th Day Great 9-cent Sale.

Four days of this great sale have gone by, still the interest is unabated and sales have increased every day. Why? Because we are giving extraordinary values. Tuesday will be the last day of the sale, so we advise everybody who can to come Monday for the last day will be too crowded for convenience. Of course some of the articles have been sold out, but for the last two days we will replace them with even better values. Come and see what 9 cents will buy.

BOSTON STORE, Blackinton Bl'k

INSURANCE of all Kinds TINKER & RANSFORD.

Office over Adams National Bank.

The Leading Agent

Is no longer any fear of debased currency; it has been happily dispelled. The highest and best standard recognized by the leading commercial nations has been maintained, and it has been so far done without a resort to loans. The cause of sound money has advanced in the last two years. Honest finance has made positive gains. I do not think we quite appreciate yet the full measure of its success.

Both branches of congress on the 4th of March next will have an unquestioned majority opposed to any demoralization of our currency and committed to uphold the world's standard. Certainly for two years every branch of the national government will be united for good currency and the inviolability of our national obligations and credit. The investments and enterprises of the people can therefore not be unsettled by sudden changes.

We have been engaged in war. Two hundred and seventy thousand of our citizens have been in the field; our sailors have been aloft in two hemispheres; and yet the business of the country has been steadily growing, our resources multiplying, the energy of our people quickened, and at the end of our glorious land and naval triumphs we find our country in a condition of almost unparalleled activity and prosperity.

Our domestic situation is fortunate indeed, considering the new questions which we must meet and solve. That they will be settled on the lines of right and duty I cannot doubt, and that the business men of Boston and of the whole country will be an active and helpful force in their rightful solution I confidently believe.

The president held a short reception after the breakfast, and at 4:50 the carriages were taken to the station.

At 4:50 the party was driven to the south terminal station and left for Washington on their special train at 5:10.

Secretary Long did not return with the party, preferring to go to his home at Hingham with Mrs. Long and start for Washington today.

The president left in excellent health, and expressed himself as having enjoyed every moment of his trip and as being well pleased at the welcome and greeting he had received at the hands of the Home Market club, whose especial guest he has been, and from the citizens of Boston and the commonwealth.

Free Healing.

Free Lecture.

Free Examination.

Free Advice.

Every Wednesday and Thursday,

2:30 and 7:30 p. m., Dr. Pfeiffer will give free lectures and demonstrations

in natural healing at 66 Main street, Gatschick hall.

Come and see for yourself and bring your invalid friends.

Many have been benefited by attending these meetings.

You are also entitled any week day to call and have a talk with Dr. Pfeiffer, and he will tell you if there is any hope for you. He only treats those turned away from the hospital and the family doctor. He also treats

cancers, tumors, moles, birthmarks, morphine and tobacco habits cured.

COMMONWEALTH OF MASSACHUSETTS.

DEKASHIRE CO. PROBATE COURT.

To the heirs-at-law, next of kin and all other persons interested in the estate of Ann Robb, late of North Adams, in said county, deceased:

Whereas, a certain instrument purporting to be the last will and testament and codicil of said deceased has been presented to said probate court, by William D. Robinson and Arthur O'Brien, both of said North Adams, who pray that "letters testamentary" may be issued to them, the executor therein named without giving a surety on their official bond.

On being duly cited to appear at a probate court, to be held at Adams, in said county of Berkshire, on the eighth day of March A. D. 1899, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, to show cause why the same should not be granted.

And said petitioners are hereby directed to give public notice thereof, by publishing this citation once in each week for three successive weeks, in the North Adams Transcript, a newspaper published in said North Adams, the last publication to be on one day at least before said court, and by mailing, postage prepaid, a copy of this citation to all known persons interested in the estate, seven days at least before said court.

Witness my hand and the seal of said court, this eighteenth day of February, in the year one thousand eight hundred and ninety-nine.

FRANK H. SHAW, Register.

W. H. GAYLORD

Seasonable, Up-to-Date Dress Patterns.

Bargains Everyone Selected Line of Fancy Goods.

Gloves, Corsets, Handkerchiefs.

Call and see our stock which has been carefully selected and contains many beautiful goods—

MAIN STREET, NO. ADAMS

WILSON OPERA HOUSE

FIVE NIGHTS,

Commencing Monday, Feb. 20.

...THE...

Pitman Stock Co.

Supporting the Sterling Artists

Miss Anna E. Davis,

Mr. Frederic Herzog.

A Carload of Special Scenery.

Eighteen Carefully Selected Artists.

Up-to-Date Specialties.

REPERTOIRE:

Monday—The Belle Marie.

Tuesday—The Electrician.

Wednesday—Queen.

Thursday—An Irish Princess.

Friday—No performance.

Saturday—

TRAVELLER'S GUIDE.

NOTE—Corrected every month by the railroad companies and can be relied upon.

NORTH ADAMS POSTOFFICE.

General Delivery and Stamp Window open from 7 a. m. to 5 p. m.
Carrier Window 7 p. m. to 5 p. m. 8.30 p. m. to 1.40 p. m.
Sunday open from 8.15 a. m. to 10.15 a. m. Money order and Register office opened from 8 a. m. to 6 p. m. daily except Sunday.

Arrival and Departure of Mails.

ARRIVE FROM
New York City, southern states and foreign—1.37, 2.25, and 10.00 a. m. 12.32, 4.51, 5.50 and 8.55 p. m.
Troy, New York state and the west—8.55, and 10.00 a. m., 12.35, 4.50, 7.00 and 8.55 p. m.
Pittsfield, southern Mass., Conn., Rhode Island, via Boston & Albany—1.37, 2.25 a. m., 12 m., 1.45, 5.50, and 8.55 p. m.
Boston, northern and eastern Mass., Maine, New Hampshire, Vermont and Canada, via Fitchburg railroad—4.52 a. m., 12.10 and 8.05 p. m.
Clarksville, 7.00 a. m.
Briggsville, Stamford, Hartwellville and Readsboro, Vt., 11.45 a. m.
Florida, Mass.—Tuesday and Saturday 1.30 p. m.

LEAVE FOR
New York City, southern states and foreign—6, 7.10, 8.05, 11.45 a. m., 12 m., 2.40, 4.40, 7.45 and 11 p. m.
Troy, New York state and west—7.10, 9.05 a. m., 12 m., 3.40, 4.40, 7.45 and 11 p. m.
Pittsfield, southern Mass., Conn., R. I., via Boston & Albany railroad—6, 11.45 a. m., 2.40, 5.45 and 7.45 p. m.
Boston and eastern New England via B. & A. R. R., 6 a. m., and 5.45 p. m.
Boston, Maine, New Hampshire, Rhode Island, eastern Vermont and Canada, via F. R. R., 9.55 a. m., 12.15, 4.10 and 11 p. m.
Clarksville, Mass., 12.35 p. m.
Briggsville, Stamford, Hartwellville and Readsboro, Vt., 1.30 p. m.
Florida, Mass.—Tuesday and Saturday 1.30 p. m.

DOMESTIC POSTAGE.
First-class matters (letters, etc.) 2c. oz.
Second-class (newsletters and periodicals) 1c. for 2 oz.
Third-class (books, circulars, photographs) 1c. for 2 oz.
Fourth-class (merchandise) 1c. oz.
Registration fee (additional postage) 5c.
Immediate delivery stamp (additional to regular postage) 10c.
Money order to \$100, 3c. to 30c.

STAGES.

NORTH ADAMS AND READSBORO
Thomas H. Sullivan, Proprietor.
Leave Postoffice, North Adams 1.30 p. m.
Leave Postoffice, Readsboro 8 a. m.

FITCHBURG RAILROAD.

Boston to Troy.

Station	Time	Station	Time
Boston	7:00	North Adams	11:45
Fitchburg	7:15	Clarksville	12:00
Lowell	7:30	Briggsville	12:15
Haverhill	7:45	Stamford	12:30
Concord	8:00	Hartwellville	12:45
Salem	8:15	Readsboro	1:00
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THIS QUEER OLD WORLD.

It is queer how things go by contraries here. "Tis always too cold or too hot. And the prices we make, you know, always appear to be better than those that we've got. It is always too wet or too dry, and the land is too rough or too flat. There's nothing that's perfect beneath the blue sky—

But—

It's a pretty good world for all that.

Some people are born but to dig in the soil. And even for the bread that they eat, while some never learn the hard meaning of toil.

And live on the things that are sweet. A few are too rich and a lot are too poor. And some are too lean or too fat—Ah, the hardships are many that men must endure—

But—

It's a pretty good world for all that.

The man who must think envious that must be. Envy is a thing that is not to be. And the man with the pick would be happy if he might play with the brush or the pen! All things go by contraries here upon earth; Life is empty and sterile and flat; Man begins to complain on the day of his birth—

But—

It's a pretty good world for all that.

—Cleveland Leader.

A DOUBLE DEAL.

When the old peddler came to the door with those extremely pretty vases, Mrs. Christy felt that they were the very things that she wanted in her spare bedroom, and so, instead of saying "No!" when he politely requested her to see if she had any "old clothes" to change for some splendid vases, she allowed him to come in and sit down while she went up stairs to rummage and came down with some old garments of her husband's and a shawl of her own, which certainly she never should wear again, unless it was at night, for it was a fashion which went out before she was married.

It came to her mind that she was foolish to leave a stranger alone so long, but the old man was sitting quietly where she had left him, and looked so much like a benevolent old patriarch that she was ashamed of remembering that the spoons were in the pantry and the pantry unlocked. However, he was quite worldly enough to drive a hard bargain, and to the coat vest and shawl she had to add a gown that might very well have been worn often again.

However, it was not ready money, and she felt that the vases—good imitations of very costly ones—were lovely. She carried them into the spare room, and they made the mantelpiece quite a different thing. Returning to the dining room, however, a shock awaited her. Her husband's overcoat, which he had unwisely left at home that day, because it was unusually warm, was gone from its peg on the hall rack, and, opening the pantry door, she saw that the spoons were gone with it. They were only played, but no one likes to lose anything in that way. Besides, she felt greatly to blame for it.

The old man had been gone a long while, and though she sent a messenger for a police officer, he gave no hope of catching the thief or of getting the things back.

"Was there nothing else gone?" the man asked.

Mrs. Christy looked at her and discovered one thing more—a forged \$1 note. She had it given to her by some one a year before, and she found that it was worthless and had written across the back, "This is a counterfeit," and added her name, and somehow she kept it in her handkerchief.

The old man had spied it with his glistening black eyes and had helped himself to it.

"At all events, he can't pass it," laughed Mrs. Christy. "I feel a little consoled when I remember how provoked he will be."

"He'll pass it somehow," said the policeman as he walked away, promising to report the case.

But Mrs. Christy, when she remembered that the overcoat that had been stolen was worth \$3 and the plated spoons at least \$2, found it necessary to go to her own room and have a good cry. It was not so much the value of the lost articles as the feeling that it was her fault, and that her husband might possibly so far forget himself as to tell her so. At all events, she would lose a little of that fine character for good sense with which, to her great satisfaction, he had endowed her.

The day did not pass very pleasantly. Callers came, and she could not help telling her story, but it was a joke to the best intentioned among them, and as the dinner hour approached she felt very much indeed like running away.

However, of course, she was obliged to stay. Her daughters were paying a visit some cousin, and there was no one else to preside at table. Besides, she could only have put off the evil moment. She went up stairs and got out some spoons she kept in reserve and waited for the impending moment. She hoped that her husband would, at least, be in good humor, and not—as when things went wrong with him—a little cross.

Mrs. Christy, however, returned that evening in high good humor. Moreover, he had an overcoat upon his arm. Could it be that he had come back for it, after all, and the theft had been limited to the spoons and the counterfeit bank note?

"I thought you went without your coat," she said, with a little rejoicing leap of the heart, as she seemed to recognize the garment by its form and color.

But Mrs. Christy laughed.

"So I did," he said, "so I did. No, this is a new coat. I bought it for William. My son William is as tall as I am and nearly as stout, and this fits me snugly—snugly. I came across it in a queer way. It is quite a bargain. You see, it looks entirely new."

"Yes, it certainly does," said Mrs. Christy. "And exactly like yours, too, dear. Aren't you feeling?"

"No, no, no," said her spouse. "You know I only bought mine a week ago. I presume it is the newest style, and William has none yet. He means to get a cheaper one. So today, while I was in the office, I walked an old man—a veritable old gentleman.

"Sir," says he, "I am a man who does not mind himself getting on well and am forced to try going about among the gentlemen. I am a tailor. I have made an expensive overcoat for a gentleman. Ten pounds was the price, and he did not pay me. So when he had it on his back one day I said, 'Sir, say

me." And he said, "You wait until I am ready."

"Very well, sir, I will wait. But I see there is a button loose. I will fasten it for you. I have silk and needle here."

"Ah," said he, "just like you to leave it that way, and off comes the coat."

"You shall have it again the next day after never," said I. So away I walked. I would sell it for \$2, which is very cheap."

"I looked at the coat, which he unfolded from a paper."

"Guess it will fit my son," said I. "I'll try it on, and we'll see."

"So it did."

"Then," said I, "now, you see, I do this to make up to you, as far as I can, for that other fellow's rascality."

"You are an honest gentleman," said he, "and I will repay you by a great bargain! I must sell my solid silver spoons. I meant to melt them, not to expose my poverty, but you shall have the whole dozen for the trifle of \$2."

"Well, of course, I jumped at that!"—Mr. Christy here laid the spoons on the table—"and took out \$10."

"But he had something else which he took from under his arm."

"My wife is trying to sell her shawl," he said.

"Well, I looked at the shawl he shook out of its folds."

"You shall have it for \$1, as a sample of my generosity," he said, with a tear in his eye.

"Well, I knew you'd like it, my dear. It looks like one I used to admire you in when I courted you—red center, cashmere border," and Mr. Christy shook out the folds—the old shawl! Mrs. Christy had exchanged for the vases that morning. She knew that at once—she could not mistake it. But as she looked at her husband, beaming and twinkling with good humor, she could not bear to utter the truth outright and tell how completely he had been taken in.

"Six pounds for the coat and \$3 for the spoons," he said merrily, "and \$1 for the shawl, and this"—holding out a \$1 note—"is all I have out of my \$10 note! Poor old fellow! The last pound he had in the world, he said. Hello! What is this?" Mr. Christy put on his glasses and looked at the note. "Your name is written on it in red ink, my dear—'Caroline Christy.' Ah! 'This is counterfeit.' Why, what in all the world!"

"Oh!" cried William, at this moment entering the door. "That's the note mother took a long while ago—a counterfeit."

"And it has come back to me," said Mr. Christy. "You never passed it, Caroline. Perhaps some servant took it. What a fool I was not to put on my glasses when the man gave it to me!"

"We both need spectacles," said Mrs. Christy. "My dear, neither of us can laugh at the other. We are both completely sold." And when she had told her story it became very plain to all of them that the peddler who had stolen the coat, spoons and the counterfeit note from Mrs. Christy had by chance entered Mr. Christy's office in his business travels; that he had sold him back his own stolen coat and his own plated spoons under the guise of a wonderful bargain in solid silver.

Happily the Christy family were tolerably well off and could afford to laugh at the farce they had taken so prominent a part in, and Mrs. Christy declared she was glad to recover the shawl that her husband remembered her wearing during the happy period of their courtship days.

A member of the police force called shortly after to state that the thief could not be traced and was no doubt a very cunning fellow. But the Christy family did not confide their joke to the worthy officer. They had the wisdom to keep it in the family.—London Spare Moments.

A REMARKABLE HORSE.

The Electric Light Disturbed His Rest; So He Turned It Off.

A remarkable exhibition of horse intelligence is just recorded in Lafayette, Berts, a famous German coach stallion owned by the Lafayette Importing company, has set the pace in the way of marvelous manifestation of equine intelligence. Berts, because of his regular habit of sweeping clean the chief prize platter at leading fairs and horse shows, has become about as lordly and exacting as an old time prince of the blood. He occupies the royal box chamber in the palace maintained for the shelter and care of himself and blue blooded brothers coming from far across the ocean blue. The palatial barn is illuminated by electricity, and the off and on buttons of the light system are manipulated in the regulation way.

The controlling power of the central arc lamp for several nights in the recent past developed an eccentricity at once startling and mysterious. At a certain hour—the usual retiring period of methodical individuals—the lamp would snap and the light go out. Being an electric lamp the trouble could not be attributed to a draft. So the gas company was accused of breaking the circuit, but that corporation invariably proved an alibi in the premises.

The lamp was then closely inspected and daily re-carbonized, and finally it was constantly watched during the evening with the hope of deciding what power, corporeal or spiritual, was working the trick of "dousing the glim." Such surveillance had its reward at last.

Now what do you think was the trouble? Well, Berts was observed to clasp his head and twist the button that did the rest. The light shone in his eyes when he wanted to slumber. He had discovered the method of obtaining darkness and utilized it, as related—Lafayette (Ind.) Morning Journal.

Incognitum In Salaries.

The governor of the territory of New Mexico receives \$400 a year less salary than the auditor of that territory. The governor of Rhode Island receives \$1,500 a year less than the attorney general of that state. The governor of North Carolina and the treasurer of that state receive the same salary. The governor of Nebraska receives \$2,500 a year, whereas the state treasurer receives \$4,000, though it is a fact that Nebraska is not one of the states with an unusual surplus. The attorney general of Iowa gets \$1,000 a year more than the governor. The attorney general of Connecticut (the first in that state) gets \$1,000 a year as salary.

ENDORSED BY TEACHERS.

Paine's Celery Compound Counteracts the Nervous Strain of the School Room.



"I know of nothing so good as Paine's celery compound," says Miss May Sherwin, for the past 17 years principal of the largest public school in Bloomington, Ill., "to counteract the nervous strain incident to a constant life in the schoolroom."

"I have myself used Paine's celery compound," she continues, "with most satisfactory results. It is a splendid nerve tonic."

The discoverer of Paine's celery compound was himself one of the greatest teachers that ever lived.

Edward E. Phelps, M. D., LL. D., held a famous professorship in Dartmouth college, and was a lecturer in other great universities all the while he was engaged in that momentous study which led to the chief accomplishment of the medical research of this century—the development of Paine's celery compound.

The general complaint now among intelligent women is that they are hurried and driven and fretted almost out of their senses by the demands upon their time. It is no wonder, then, the average woman has lost the capacity for sound sleep, good digestion and the

freedom from aches and pains that follow healthy organic functions.

Many years of suffering might be avoided, weary months of lost time put to good service, and thousands of lives saved if persons who do not sleep well and those with overworked brains and nerves would take Paine's celery compound. In the cure of nervous diseases the remedy has again and again demonstrated its power to combat these tenacious ailments.

It is to general poor health that we are to look for the cause of headaches, rheumatism and neuralgia, and to overcome these troubles it is the general health that must be raised. Sick headaches that occur so periodically with most women and are so grievous an affliction should be treated as due to lowered nervous tone, and a thorough invigoration of the body should be undertaken with Paine's celery compound.

The best test of the wonderful value of Paine's celery compound is to use it. Any woman will soon be convinced that it is the one remedy that can make and keep her well and healthful and strong.

When the war was declared against Spain he was commissioned by Governor Leedy of Kansas as colonel of the Twentieth Kansas regiment. Later General Miles sent for him to take a place on his staff. Colonel Funston insisted on keeping his regiment, but he spent several weeks with General Miles at Tampa, giving him the benefit of his knowledge of Cuba. His regiment was stationed at San Francisco for two months. Six weeks before it sailed for Manila the colonel met a beautiful woman of high social position in Oakland, whom he married the day the transport sailed for the Philippines.

Colonel Funston arrived in Manila with his regiment on Dec. 9. Most of the officers are graduates of the Kansas State university. The colonel is a short man with broad shoulders.

A FREE SLAVE.

She said to him, her lover: "I would not hold you—not if once the dream seemed over, if once you wished to go, you're free at any season. At any moment—free!"

"But that is just the reason you hold me fast!" said he. —Madeline S. Bridges in Century.

TRIALS OF A PUBLIC MAN.

It Takes Time to Get Used to the Ways of Newspaper Correspondents.

A new member of the senate was complaining to an old member of some of the difficulties he was encountering. "For one thing," he said, "these newspaper fellows don't always get things straight. I don't mean to accuse them of carelessness or of intentional misrepresentation, but now and then some remarkable stories are printed about me at home."

"You'll get used to that," replied the veteran. "That won't hurt. That's part of your apprenticeship. I've been all along there. Let me tell you of a little experience of mine! Soon after I first came here I picked up a paper from my state and saw it asserted in a letter from Washington that my colleague and myself had met and arranged a state, and that all the patronage for the state would be distributed according to that arrangement."

"There was no warrant for the statement, and I made inquiries for the correspondent. He came to see me and proved to be a bright and most agreeable young man. I asked him for his authority, and he pleasantly refused to give it, but said that he had every faith in his informant. To that I replied that all I would ask, then, would be the privilege of denying the story—of putting my statement against the other. He said that was only fair and that he would attend to the matter."

"When the correction appeared, it read something like this: 'Your correspondent's story about the deal between Senator — and his colleague, by which the patronage of the state is to be divided between them, has raised quite a stir here. There is no question as to its absolute truth. But Senator —, who evidently has been rattled by the publication, now solemnly assures your correspondent that he had nothing whatever to do with the deal. After that I went slow on corrections.'"

—Bangor Whig and Courier.

TRICKS OF THE REGULAR

How a Volunteer Got Some Good Information.

TIPS FROM AN OLD CAMPAIGNER.

How to Carry an Outfit in Cuba. Points on Placing Cartridges So That They Weigh Little and Have a Coat of Mail Besides—Uses For Even the Deadliest Green Mango.

The volunteer had been telling about his Cuban experiences, when some one put in a word about the regulars.

"I went through the Santiago campaign," said the volunteer, "without putting in a day in the hospitals, and I attribute my good fortune to the fact that I was always ready to take the tips of the old timers among the enlisted men of the regulars. You see, I was a raw recruit and not an old national guardsman, and I was ready and anxious to follow the advice of any level headed man who had seen real campaigning."

"The day of the fight at Las Guasimas my regiment was ordered out in support. We didn't get within hearing of the engagement, but we went through a day of toil that would have tired out a government pack mule. It was blazing hot, and we were ordered out in heavy marching order. We scrambled up the biggest and steepest hill I ever tackled with a load on my back. And then we went at a keen gallop for three or four miles. Then we stretched ourselves out under the burning sun and panted and let our tongues roll out of our mouths like so many dogs in August. Finally we turned around and marched briskly back to Siboney. All this in heavy marching order on the hottest day I saw in Cuba."

"Our captain evidently sized up the situation pretty accurately and made up his mind that the men wouldn't stand much campaigning unless their loads were reduced. So the night before we started to march to Sevilla he assembled the company and told the men they might use their own judgment about lightening their loads, leaving behind blankets, shelter tents or anything they chose except, of course, ammunition, rifles or rations."

"I tell you it was a big temptation to dump the heavy blankets and shelter tents. Nine out of ten of the men did so without a moment's thought or hesitation. The day's work had taken all the truck out of me and I was a very weary Willie indeed. But I had seen some western and southwestern camp life, and some way the idea of throwing away shelter and bedding didn't seem to appeal to me. I had all night before me, so I made for a camp of regulars where I knew an old western campaigner. I found my man and stated my case. I had rigged myself up in heavy marching order, so that he could judge the situation accurately. The regular sized me up and asked me how much I weighed stripped. I told him 145 pounds."

"Well," he said, "you should be able to tote that load easily if it was packed on you so that it would ride. You see, the way you've got it strung on to you makes you drag it instead of carrying it. If you've got a blanketed pound of the whole load over your center of gravity or your backbone or your hips, I'll bet that pound, even if it's cartridges. If you start out that way in the morning, you'll trot all day with your head and shoulders a foot and a half ahead of your hips, like a volunteer fireman dragging a hose cart. Dump the load and I'll reload you."

"I didn't need a second invitation. First he cut my heavy blanket in two and threw one-half away. Then he began to throw superfluous toilet articles in all directions. He shoved aside a big, bulky, sharp edged, half gallon can of tomatoes. I remarked that our captain had ordered us not to throw away rations."

"Don't!" he replied. "Swap that man killer for rice with some fellow who doesn't like rice, but does like a load. Before tomorrow night he'll throw it away for you. Ten of those cans would cut a pack mule to pieces."

"Finally the regular came to my cartridges. There were 160 rounds. If I remember rightly, there were 60 in my cartridge belt and the other 100 were dumped in my haversack. That haversack weighed a ton. During that day the strap of it had cut a furrow in my shoulder an inch deep. The regular took a broad strip of heavy canvas and cut it in the shape of a sort of jacket like a woman's corset cover. He cut it full of dits and poked the extra 100 cartridges into the slits. Then he laced the jacket snugly around my chest with stout cord. To my surprise, I found that the entire 160 cartridges didn't seem to weigh a pound."

"Now, my boy," said the regular, "you've got a coat of mail and you weigh 30 pounds more than you did, but your load weighs 30 pounds less. Your cartridges are part of you and ride evenly over your hips."

"Next my military mentor showed me how to make a snug, easy riding roll of my blanket and shelter tent. And he completed the job by transforming my haversack into a knapsack so that it rode snugly on the back of my neck at the apex of my backbone instead of dangling and flopping on a narrow strap that would saw a hole in one shoulder. These little changes enabled me on the following day to march from Siboney to Sevilla and thence to an outpost under a broiling sun without serious fatigue. In fact, I neglected to take advantage of some of the rests by sitting or lying down, and that night had half of a blanket and a shelter half to roll up in. And the following day, when the afternoon rain came, I blessed that regular for my shelter half."

"While we were on outpost duty near Sevilla we found our first mangoes. They were unripe. The medical staff of the regiment promptly warned the men that either green or ripe the mangoes were deadly. We were given to understand in effect that one mango meant a case of yellow jack. One day while skirmishing on the outskirts of our camp I came across my friend of the regulars. He was up in a mango tree knocking down the green fruit. There was a gunny sack under the tree. I inquired whether he proposed to commit suicide by eating the things. He said certainly he proposed to eat them. I told him about the warnings of our surgeon."

"My friend," said the regular, "a green apple will give a small boy the colic, won't it? But when you were a small boy did you never eat green apples? Well, you turn in and help me gather these mangoes. Then take some into camp and eat them and you'll find that they make bully good green apple sauce and you won't get scurvy, which is about as bad as dysentery, I guess."

"I followed his instructions and 24 hours later saw one of our doctors eating green mango sauce. This incident reminds me of another mango story. It was after the surrender, and the men were beginning to sicken in whole squads. By this time the mangoes were thoroughly ripe, but hard to find. The doctors and hospital corps were being worked to death and seemed to make little headway against the sickness. Suddenly they raised a hue and cry against the mangoes. They attributed everything—yellow jack, dengue fever, malaria, dysentery and the whole list of complaints—to mango eating."

"My friend of the regulars laughed. He had located two hitherto undisturbed mango trees that were full of ripe fruit. Armed with gunny sacks, we slipped out of camp and stripped the trees. On our way back we encountered a volunteer surgeon, one of those who had started the antimango campaign."

"Men," said he, eying our loads, "what have you got in those sacks?"

"Mangoes," said the regular.

"The surgeon looked pained. He gave us a long lecture and warned us that if we ate thereof we would surely die. Then, seeing that he had not made any serious impression on us, he asked: "Do you know where there are any more of those to be found?"

"My companion grinned.

"Why, captain," he said, "you wouldn't eat them if you had 'em."

"Certainly not," said the surgeon, "but I'd like some for my horse."

"Do you mean that fine bay that I saw you riding, sir?" said the regular. "Why, just think, captain, dear. That animal must be worth all of \$10, Mexican. It would be profanity to slay him, sir."

"With that we saluted, shouldered our sacks and marched on."

"If we were in Santiago," argued the regular, "and eating half ripe or overripe, stale mangoes, we might easily kill ourselves. But a few fresh, ripe mangoes, picked from the trees an hour before sun up and after sundown are just the medicine that a bacon eating soldier needs."

"And throughout the campaign I ate them at that prescription and felt no ill effects."—New York Sun.

Giants In Those Days.

During the investigation recently of the mounds in Pokagon township, Cass county, the bones of perhaps 100 persons were found in the center of one mound and under these, separated from his companions, were the bones of a man who in life must have been fully nine feet tall, occupying a sitting position, with his feet under him. A number of copper bodkins or pins, from two to three inches in length, were found, and also pins made from the bones of a wolf. There were numerous copper hatchets, two edged and sharp, one of which was wrapped in a linen cloth resembling in texture those of today.—Grand Rapids Democrat.

GROWTH OF FRUIT INDUSTRY

Effect of Closer Relations With Porto Rico and Philippines.

One of the bureaus of the department of agriculture is known as the "division of pomology," which is in charge of all federal inquiry as to the fruit industry of the United States. The importance of this division is shown by the fact that at the last census there were in this country more than 800,000 acres of land devoted to tropical and semitropical fruits. The acreage has greatly increased since, and the industry generally is certain to increase still further by the closer commercial connections which the United States is rapidly establishing in the West Indies and in the Philippines. The total value of fruits imported into the United States last year was in excess of \$13,000,000, and of bananas and oranges alone more than \$2,000,000 worth was imported from the West Indies—from the British West Indies chiefly. The American exports of fruits, of which apples are the chief item, amounted last year to nearly \$9,000,000, the chief market for which was England, though Germany and Canada took a very large share.

Those in charge of the division of pomology are now preparing to meet the extra demand which they believe may be imposed upon this year. In addition to other subjects under investigation it is intended that during the next fiscal year a comprehensive representation worthy of the importance of the fruit industry of the United States shall be completed for the Paris exposition in 1900. It is believed that in the present state of the fruit industry great benefit to producers and shippers would result from a correct understanding of our pomological resources and products.

The prospective increase in our fruit producing areas through the acquisition of islands makes desirable the extension of investigation to such territory, and such investigation is now under way in Washington with a view of acquainting the American fruit growers with the conditions which confront them and of the extra efforts in cultivation which the domestic producers will be required to make.

Some Branded Figures.

According to the familiar declaration of the juvenile copy book, "The essential difference between whisky and brandy is that whisky is made from grain and brandy is made from fruit." The origin of brandy, or can de vie, as it is called in France, is German, being derived from brandwein, or burned wine, and though the American brandy, for which a considerable home market has been obtained, is distilled according to the French formula the German designation of the product is adhered to in preference to the French. During the fiscal year beginning on July 1, 1897, and ending on July 1, 1898, the amount of brandy produced in the United States aggregated nearly 3,000,000 gallons, of which California produced 2,897,886 gallons, Virginia 106,116 gallons and Kentucky 66,174 gallons.

SURE TO RISE

WONDER

SOMETHING TO DEPEND ON

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Two-tenement house and barn, lo 96x120, \$3500.

Two-tenement house, (new) 17 rooms, hot air heat, electric lights, all modern improvements, lot 37x176, \$5000.

Four-tenement block (new) 10 per cent, a sure bargain, ask for price.

Two-tenement house (new) large lot \$1900.

A nice corner lot, 72x44, \$2000.

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TEETH.

Best sets of teeth \$5.50 and \$7.50

PEOPLE'S DENTAL PARLORS

Sullivan's New Block,

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Life Insurance

If you would save the increasing cost of the old-fashioned post mortem insurance plan, as well as the enormous cost of ordinary insurance, insure with the

GREENFIELD LIFE ASSOCIATION.

Refrain. See Policy contracts and the liberal, concise and plain.

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Connecting at Pittsfield with Westfield, Springfield, Worcester and Boston, also for New York, Albany and the west.

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Why not be well?

If you are suffering with any disease of the Kidneys, Bladder or Urinary Organs, Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy will make you well again. It has cured cases that bordered on the miraculous. It quickly cures men and women of inability to hold urine, and they are not compelled to get up often and make water at night. It removes the scalding sensation in passing it, and, when taken according to directions, it invariably cures pains in the small of the back. Favorite Remedy not only cures Stone in the Bladder and Bright's Disease, but prevents them from developing.

One case is that of JOHN J. NEILL, of 2011 North Eighth Street, Philadelphia, Pa. In 1889 he began to suffer indescribable miseries from Stone in the Bladder. An eminent physician said a surgical operation was necessary. If unsuccessful it meant death, and Mr. Neill put off the evil day as long as possible. While in this frame of mind he heard of Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy, and bought it. Before he had finished the third bottle the gravel was completely dissolved and his sufferings were at an end.

Favorite Remedy is a perfect Blood and Nerve medicine. It restores the liver to a healthy condition, cures the worst cases of Constipation, and all diseases peculiar to females. It cures Scrofula, Salt Rheum, Rheumatism. Your druggist will sell you a regular full-sized bottle for \$1.00.

Sample Bottle Free.

Those sufferers who wish to try Favorite Remedy before buying should send their full postoffice address to the Dr. DAVID KENNEDY CORPORATION, Rondout, N. Y., and mention this paper. A free sample bottle will be sent them prepaid, together with full directions for using. This is a genuine offer, and all our re-

VENUS MATVINA.

She lies at dawn upon the dew drenched leaf alone. The white hard light of morning lies on the throat wavering with the fall and rise of her low pulse as of a silent sea.

The thick coils of her hair cling tenderly to her white shoulder; her deep-lidded eyes, heavily raised as in a dull surprise, look through the vacant shadows vacantly.

Her back is to the sunrise. The low sound of a stream slipping past incessantly stirs in her raiment light and white as foam. But she, her head erect, her hair unworried, with her white feet and wrist dropped easily, gazes through heaven and earth and finds no home.

—Athenaeum.

THE BLACKSMITH.

Mrs. Parker, the blacksmith's wife, was hurrying along the street toward her husband's shop.

It had been her daily custom for years to carry him his noonday meal, as Parker declared too much time was consumed in going to and from his shop. He was a big, burly fellow, with a scowling countenance and a right arm strong enough to tell an ox, and as his disposition was none of the best people were careful not to provoke him to anger.

His wife was his opposite in every particular, she being a tiny, timid creature of a mild nature and, like Alice of "Ben Bolt" fame, "trembled with fear at her frown."

Why she ever chose Parker as a husband or why he selected her for his wife was a matter of comment, as there seemed to be no love between them. Yet Mrs. Parker was a faithful spouse and strove to administer to her husband's comfort, though she never received anything but harsh words and surly looks for her pains.

Glancing at a clock in a shop window, she perceived it was past the dinner hour, and her heart sank within her in anticipation of the scolding she was sure to receive, as the blacksmith set punctiliously above all things.

On reaching the shop she was relieved at not seeing her husband within. The place, however, bore evidence of his recent presence, and everything indicated that he had taken a hasty departure. A fire blazed in the forge, and a horseshoe, which still retained its warmth, lay upon the anvil. Mrs. Parker glanced around in hope of finding a suitable spot on which to place the dinner pail, but, seeing nothing more convenient than the anvil, deposited the pail beside the horseshoe and took her departure.

Upon arriving home she busied herself with household affairs, as she was a thrifty housewife, despite any other shortcomings.

That evening, when Parker returned from his work, he was in a worse humor than usual, and his habitually scowling countenance was more forbidding than ever. He flung his dinner pail upon the table with a crash which startled his wife into a cry of terror. She fully expected the visit of his wrath to be poured upon her, as railing at his wife was Parker's chief occupation when at home. But, strange to say, on this occasion he never even glanced toward her, but strode across the room and, taking a basin of water, began removing the traces of toil from his hands and face, after which he made his way into an adjoining room for the purpose of substituting fresh garments for his grimy ones.

Mrs. Parker breathed more freely as the door closed sharply behind him, and she picked up the pail and examined it. A sigh escaped her as she discovered a deep dent in the side which had come in contact with the table. On removing the lid she perceived that the nice meal she had prepared had been scarcely tasted. Another sigh escaped her as she emptied the contents of the pail into a receptacle near by.

Presently a rat-tat-tat sounded upon the door and Mr. Cobb stood without. Mr. Cobb was a short, stout individual, with a bald head and rubicund countenance, a coroner by occupation, yet notwithstanding the gloomy nature of his business, he was a jolly chap, and frequently dropped in to enjoy a chat with the Parkers, with whom he had struck up a sort of friendship. In his younger days he had been something of a ventriloquist, but this fact was unknown to many of his late acquaintances.

"Oh, good evening, Mr. Cobb!" Mrs. Parker said as she perceived her visitor.

"Walk right in, James will be here directly. He has gone to get cleaned up a bit."

Cobb entered the kitchen and took a seat. Mrs. Parker continued her work.

"You are as industrious as ever," he remarked, glancing at the pail she was

rubbing. "I don't believe Satan ever finds any mischief for your hands to do."

"Well, I always find plenty to keep me busy," she replied, smiling at the implied compliment.

The blacksmith's wife was invariably pleased at a tribute to her industry. "I believe it," answered Cobb, "as I never yet have seen you idle. Oh, hello, Parker!"—as the blacksmith appeared. "How are you? I suppose you have heard of the murder?"

"I—no," replied Parker confusedly. "What murder?" And as he spoke he turned toward the mantelshelf and began filling a pipe with tobacco.

"I supposed every one in town had heard of it by this time," said Cobb. "News travels so fast."

REMARKABLE SHOOTING.

Killing Four Caribous Out of Five at Long Distance.

A party of four of us left Bath for the upper part of Maine for a four days' hunting trip. There was one man among us, Orderly Sergeant Richardson, U. S. A., at Fort Popham, Me., still in the service. On the third morning three of us—the sergeant, another and myself—left camp together in search of game, the snow falling thick, but calm; no wind. We had not gone more than a mile from camp when we saw on the next ridge (a hillside) five caribous standing in such an open place that it was almost impossible to get nearer to them without being seen. After a wait of some time for them to change their position, that we might advance and get a shot of more certainty, our silence was broken by the sergeant's remark that he had killed deer as far away as that, and thought he could kill one of these.

We all agreed to let him take a shot and estimated the distance at 500 yards. When he got in his position, which he calls the Texas grip, and selecting the one on the right told us to look out for him, at the crack of his rifle, to my great surprise, down came the animal with his back broken. The others, being bewildered, ran in a circle like, coming to a standstill somewhat nearer to us—all hands estimated 400 yards. Again he selected the one on the right, and at the crack of the gun again the animal dropped, shot through the heart. The other three leaped off in another direction, as we estimated, 600 yards. Then the sergeant adjusted his sights to that distance, and to my great surprise he killed the third one. The other two separated and one of them came back near to the first one that was shot, when he stood broadside to us, and the sergeant fired, but shot low and broke both front legs just above the knee. After a little skirmishing about in the brush we found him, and one more shot from the old Springfield rifle, with the sergeant behind it, gave us four out of five caribous and only five shots fired, and by only one man at that. We went into camp with flying colors and were the center of attraction that evening.

One of the party inquired of the sergeant where he had obtained such proficiency in marksmanship, when he pulled his coat open and exhibited a splendid gold badge from the army, a distinguished marksman's medal, won by him in 1889 in the division competition of the army, department of the east. Our party were on this hunt for several days and killed six deer, two elk and four caribous, of which Sergeant Richardson killed four caribous, three deer and one elk, and he killed them all over 300 yards, except one deer, which he shot on the run and about 150 yards distance, breaking its neck.—J. S. Jones, U. S. A., Retired, in Army and Navy Journal.

Not For Her.

Some years ago, when Queen Victoria visited a certain sisterhood, she desired the superior to show her the place just as an ordinary visitor and not to treat her as queen. The superior agreed and proceeded to conduct her majesty all over the building. The queen was much interested, but observed with vexation that wherever they went the sisters courted. At last she remarked to her guide: "I thought I made you understand that I wished to be treated as an ordinary visitor? Why, then, is every one courtesying?"

"Pardon me, madam," replied the mother; "you have been obeyed. The reverence shown by the sisters was not intended for the queen, but for me, their superior."

Made Sure It Was Used.

An old farmer and his wife, noted for their niggardliness, had a custom of allowing the servant only one match to light the fire with each morning.

One morning the match failed to kindle, so the servant went to their bedroom door and asked for another one.

A whispered consultation was held between the two; then audibly the wife said:

"Will you risk her wif' another one, John?"

"I doot we'll hae tae risk her, Janet," replied John, "but be sure an seek a sitch o' the aye she got last night."

—London Answers.

Symptomatic.

"Do you suppose Mrs. Manywed really loves her lawyer admirer?"

"In a way, yes. You see, he secured all her divorces for her, and he's a sort of a connecting link with the past."

—Philadelphia North American.

THE SELFISH WOMAN.

A TRICK THAT ENRAGED HER SLEEPING CAR COMPANIONS.

She Emerged the Pink of Perfection, While the Other Women Barely Managed to Get Their Hats on Straight Before Leaving.

A sleeping car which arrived in New York numbered eight women among its passengers, and one of them displayed wisdom which made the other seven her enemies. She was a prim looking, middle aged woman, and she had attracted attention the previous night by the businesslike way in which she ordered her supper. It was evident that she had traveled on a sleeping car before and from their nervousness it was quite clear that the other women were novices in night traveling and that they were anticipating great discomforts. It was not until the morning, however, that the wise woman proved her wisdom as well as her selfishness.

Two hours before the train was due in New York she left her berth and disappeared in the end of the car. This sleeping car, like others of its class, had four wash bowls for men with large mirrors over them and only one wash bowl for women, in a room so small that two women could not stand in it at the same time. Half an hour after the wise woman arose the other women in the car began to stir around and four of them went at the same time to complete their toilets. The wise woman still occupied the room and they sat down to wait. Half an hour passed and still the wise woman didn't appear. The men in the car had become interested in the comedy, which promised to develop into a tragedy. They had already completed their toilets without interfering with one another.

"This is an imposition," said a big woman whose hair was disorderly, "and I am going to investigate."

She disappeared, and the other passengers heard her voice, first mild and then loud and angry, but the responses of the wise woman could not be heard.

"What do you suppose that creature is doing," said the big woman, when she returned. "Why, I never heard anything like it. Here we are within an hour of New York and not one of us has had an opportunity to wash her face and that woman inside has a little alcohol lamp going and she is deliberately curling her hair. She should have some sense of decency. I'm sure she is out enough."

This information cast the other women into the depths of despair, and as the train sped on one of them, the youngest woman in the car, began to cry. Her woe was greater than that of the others because a certain young man had promised to meet her at the station, and she would not have him see her as she then looked for the whole railroad. The men in the car evidently thought that she was good to look at just as she was, but none of them knew her, and this information could not be conveyed to her. A delegation of two women was sent to compromise with the wise one who was curling her hair, and they returned in disgust.

"She says that she is going to complete her toilet before she comes out," said one of them. "She is curling her hair all over. I asked her if she wouldn't please just curl it in front and then put her hat on. The rest wouldn't show, you know. She said she would attend to the curling without any assistance from me. This is simply dreadful. I'll never ride in a sleeping car again. It is an imposition to have only a little bit of an obnoxious hole reserved for women, while the men have all the room they need. I'm going to sue the road."

An indignant discussion followed, and just as the train was pulling into New York the wise woman made her appearance. Confronted that not a single flaw could be found in her toilet, she ignored the angry glances of the other women. It was too late for them to make elaborate toilets, and the men withdrew from the smoking room, so that they might at least use the mirrors to set their hats on straight. They trailed after the wise woman as she left the car, and if angry glances could have stabbed her she would have become a coroner's case right on the platform.

"This isn't the first time that I have seen such an exhibition," said a commercial traveler who had been in the car, "and really I don't blame the wise woman at all. She simply showed her experience. The fault is in the construction of the car, and it is a shortsighted policy to make them so inconvenient for women. It takes a woman longer to dress than a man, and I believe that if the car builders would sacrifice the space occupied by a section or two and put in wash bowls for women more women would be willing to ride in sleeping cars. As it is, the average woman would rather stay at home than make a trip that involved a night ride."

—New York Sun.

ELEPHANT CURIOSITY.

An Animal Which Stands With Its Feet Imbedded in Rocks.

On the Miles Wilbur farm, less than two miles from Palmyra, Wis., nearly midway between Bald bluff and the Curleian spring, on a wild, rocky hillside of the Kettle range of bluffs, may be found a huge rock known far and near as the "stone elephant."

It is annually visited by large numbers of people, some of whom pronounce it a petrified elephant of monstrous size, but the theory most generally believed is that it is a hewed out of the solid rock in which it seemed imbedded centuries ago by some prehistoric race.

As if to substantiate this latter theory, from time to time many valuable tools, relics and implements unknown to the people of this age have been found about its base and in that immediate vicinity.

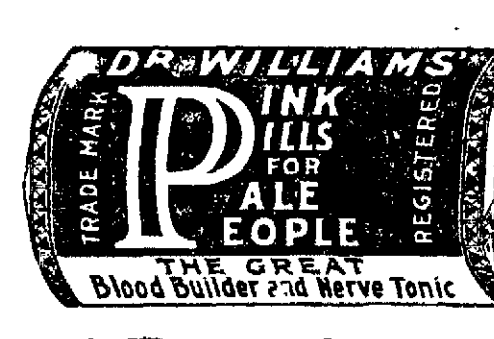
It is about 30 feet long, 6 or 8 feet high, of a dark gray color and weighs hundreds of tons. The body only is above the level of the ground, its legs being deeply sunk below, holding it firmly in a standing position.

A tradition believed by many is that around this huge stone the Indians gathered to offer sacrifices to the Great Spirit and burn their prisoners at the stake or make them the victims of slow torture known only to the Indians. It is a long established and generally believed theory that in this immediate vicinity and about Bald bluff and the big spring were some of their most famous battlefields and hunting grounds.—Boston Transcript.

How to be Healthy in Winter.

Winter is a trying time for delicate people. Coughs, colds and pneumonia find them easy victims. Do you catch cold easily? It shows that your system is not in a condition to resist disease. You will be fortunate if you escape pneumonia. Nature is always fighting against disease. The right kind of medicine is the kind that helps Nature by toning up the system and enabling it to resist disease. Such a tonic is found in Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People. By building up the blood and strengthening the nerves these pills reach the root of many serious diseases, such as sciatica, neuralgia, rheumatism and all forms of weakness, either in men or women.





DR. WILLIAMS' PINK PILLS FOR PALE PEOPLE. THE GREAT Blood Builder and Nerve Tonic.

Many imitations of these pills are offered, some of them even colored pink. Be sure you get the genuine. At all druggists, or sent postpaid by the Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Schenectady, N.Y., 50cts per box, 6 boxes \$2.50.

THE GAME WENT ON.

BIXBY TELLS AN INTERESTING STORY WHILE PLAYING POKER.

It Was About a Sad Incident With a Humorous Side at the Battle of Antietam—How a Game of Draw Generally Takes All a Fellow's Attention.

Johnson was dealing when Bixby began to tell his yarn.

"I heard a first rate story today," he said. "It may be old to you boys, but it was new to me. Colonel Jim Williams of Kentucky was telling it, and he got all the points in, of course, much better than I can. No colonel in Kentucky can tell a better story than Williams. I don't claim to be much of a story teller myself, but—"

"You in, Bixby?" asked Butler.

Bixby picked up his hands and played a pair of aces through to his loss. When another player began shuffling the cards, Bixby resumed.

"The story was something like this," he said. "Ike Doolittle was a private in the war. It was at the battle of Antietam. He had a grudge against Lieutenant Forrest. A shell came along, and—"

"Are we going to play for anything this time?" asked Johnson.

"Your ante," said Butler to Bixby.

Bixby ante. "This shell came along," he said, "and took off Forrest's foot. He saw Doolittle near him, and called to him to take—"

"I'm in," said Walters.

"Raise it a couple of reds," said Butler.

Bixby picked up three eights and stood the raise. He drew a fourth and won the pot. Then it was his deal. He shuffled leisurely as he said: "The shell, it seems, took off Forrest's foot, and he called to Doolittle to carry him back to the ambulance. Doolittle lifted him to his shoulder and—"

"I had three kings to go," said Williams, referring to his previous hand.

"I had a straight four flush," said Johnson sadly.

"Doolittle lifted him up," continued Bixby, "and—"

"Going to shuffle the spots off the cards?" asked Butler.

Bixby started to deal. "Doolittle was carrying him back," he said, "with his head hanging over his shoulder, when along came another shell, and—"

"Give me another stack," said Williams. He got it. While the hand was being played Bixby turned to Butler, who had said out like himself.

"Just then," said Bixby, "another shell came along and took off Forrest's head. Doolittle didn't see it."

"Where was this?" asked Butler politely.

"At Antietam," answered Bixby. "During the war, you know. Doolittle was carrying Forrest back to the ambulance. He said he had his foot shot off. He was being taken back to the ambulance. He—"

Butler picked up three aces. "I'm in for a minute," he said. Johnson raised him ten. He saw it and raised back. Johnson staid, and they drew. Butler ten and Johnson raised him 20. Butler hesitated and ran over his cards. Then he looked long and searchingly at Johnson. There was a curious tenacity in the silence. Bixby turned to Williams.

"Doolittle," he said, "didn't know that Forrest's head had been shot off."

"Why didn't he know it?" Williams absently asked, watching the players.

"He didn't see it," explained Bixby. "He kept on carrying him back toward the ambulance. Private Canfield came along and said to Doolittle:—"

"What you carrying that for?"

"It's Lieutenant Forrest," said Doolittle. "I'm taking him back to the ambulance."

"What can they do with him in the ambulance with his head shot off?" asked Private Canfield.

"I call," said Butler, shoving in his chips. Johnson won. and Bixby picked up the cards to deal again.

"Private Canfield," he said, "wanted to know what they could do with him there with his head shot off. 'His head' shouted Doolittle. 'The blamed fool told me 'twas his foot.'"

Bixby pounded the table and laughed heartily. His companions looked at him wondering.

"Who was Doolittle?" asked Johnson.

"Why, he was the fellow that was carrying Forrest!"

"Bixby's been telling a story," said Williams.

"What's the point?" asked Butler.

"The point is," said Bixby, "that Doolittle thought his foot was shot off when it was his head. He was carrying him back at the time, and—"

"I've got six cards," said Williams. "It's a misdeal," said Johnson.

"Go on with your story," said Williams to Bixby.

"Yes," said two or three others, "give us the story."

"But I've got through with it," explained Bixby.

"Oh, have you?" said Williams. "That's good."—New York Sun.

DEWEY BEFORE MANILA.

Wore a Duck Suit and Golf Cap—His Forebore Expression.

Lieutenant Charles G. Calkins, who navigated the cruiser Olympia, the flagship of the United States squadron, Admiral Dewey and his fleet to their immortal victory at Manila on the morning of May 1, arrived from the orient on Feb. 2 and went at once to his Berkeley home.

"I will not try to tell you how many times I have been asked to describe how Admiral Dewey looked and acted and spoke on that occasion," said the lieutenant. "Still it is a story that is always pleasant to recall. I had known Admiral Dewey for 30 years, and I cannot say that his demeanor that morning was greatly different from what it always is. Always he impresses one as a man who knows himself, who knows what he has to do and who means to do it. Such was Admiral Dewey then. He was cool, alert, intense and for the most part silent.

"No, I cannot recall any particularly immortal words on his part. He observed closely the movements of the fleet from the light compass platform where we stood.

"Much has been made about the attire of the admiral that morning. A popular monthly pictured him in a long frock coat twining about his legs. Another magazine hastened to correct this by describing Admiral Dewey as wearing shoulder straps, gold lace on his sleeves and three inch stripes on his trousers. Some of these latter items are correct for the occasion of full dress, but as a matter of fact the admiral mounts them once or twice a year. At the battle of Manila he wore a white duck uniform and a golf cap.

"His manner did not noticeably change all through that morning. He showed the strain perhaps, but very slightly. It was, however, more like a stroll than one of the battles of history. The shots did not come near enough to worry us, or when they did come near we were too busy to pay them much attention. People who are pretty busy have no time to heed trifles.

"Swear! Well, no; not exactly. The nearest that Admiral Dewey came to swearing during all that engagement was when we were coming out of the battle for the third time, I think. I remarked to the admiral, 'It's deplorable that we have not done them more damage.'"

"I think it is damnable, Lieutenant," he replied with quiet emphasis.

"I'm afraid I'm responsible for all the sweating that Admiral Dewey did that day, although I know that he is capable of using strong language where it is absolutely necessary.

"There is one story, by the way, that I would like well enough to run down. It cropped up for the last time three or four days ago in the smoking room of the steamer Coptic. It was that we had an English pilot to take our fleet into Cavite. That story is of a piece with the one that popped up in London that we had English gunners. One was just as true as the other. We had no English pilot, and our gunners were Americans. Then I may say there was no truth in the reports that we got information about the hydrography and the defenses of the harbor from the consul there."—San Francisco Examiner.

His Furlough.

"What is a furlough?" asked a Columbus (O.) teacher.

"It means a mule," was the reply of Mary.

"Oh, no," replied the teacher, "it doesn't mean a mule."

"Indeed, it does," said Mary. "I have a book at home that says so."

"All," said the teacher, now thoroughly interested, "you may bring the book to school, and we'll see about it."

The next day Mary brought the book, and in a triumph opened to a page where there was a picture of a soldier standing beside a mule. Below the picture were the words, "Going Home on His Furlough."—Exchange.

Isaac Bromley's Wit.

One evening Isaac Bromley was at a hilliard room, accompanied by a friend. An accomplished amateur was displaying marvelous skill at the game. At the request the friend introduced him to the player. "Mr. Squat," said he, "really you are one of the most remarkable players I ever met."

"No," said the friend simultaneously. "No," said the gravely and firmly, "a man who can play billiards like that must spell his name with a c."—Exchange.

Spurious Mummies.

Spurious mummies have from time to time been palmed off upon the public, and a doubt arose in a Vienna museum as to the validity of one daughter of the pharaohs in their collection. It occurred to them, in view of the general hollowness of life, that the young lady might have been manufactured in Birmingham. So they turned the Roentgen rays upon her and saw at once through the many folded wraps the amulet which the Egyptians placed upon the bosoms of their dead, thus proving the genuineness of their specimen.

